k Ephemerides. Pp. 2465
5

Old Poor Robin.

An ALMANACK,

COMPOSED

(According to the most modern Mode of Composition)

ON

A Variety of Subjects, both Ancient and Modern

And for the Reader's further Entertainment,

Part in Proſe, Part in Verſe; Part Narrative, ‖ Part Contemplative; Part Serious, Part Comic;

FOR THE

Entertainment and Improvement of the human Mind, and adapted to the meaneſt Capacity.

BEING

A *new* improved Edition of a very *old* EPHEMERIS, for the Year of our Lord, 1790.

Being the one Hundred and Twenty-eighth Edition:

Being the ſecond after Biſſextile or Leap Year, and the thirty-ſeventh Year of the New Stile in Great-Britain.

Written by POOR ROBIN, [illegible] the *Burnt-Iſland*, and a Well-Wiſher to the [illegible] TICKS.

He ſtill begs his Cuſtomers near [illegible]
Will buy the Poor Robin that's [illegible] by Clarnan.
And now in particular begs you'[illegible]
That you are not put off with the Birmingham Ware:
There's Moore's, and ſome others likewiſe they pretend to,
Which Time and few Readings will ſoon put an End to:
Let him, who deſpiſes all Counterfeits, call
For the Almanacks publiſhed at Stationers-Hall.

46-6-24-94

LONDON:

Printed for the Company of STATIONERS:

And ſold by R. HORSFIELD, at their Hall, in Ludgate-Street.

Price only Nine Pence for Paper, Printing, the Expence of ſetting the Preſs, the Duty for Stamps, and the immenſe Trouble of Compoſition; as he gives the Stitching gratis.

A Chronological Account of remarkable Occurrences.

SINCE

THE Creation of the World	Years.	5894
The general Deluge, or *Noah*'s Flood		4141
The Birth of *Abraham*		3789
The Foundation of *Solomon*'s Temple		2805
The Babyloniſh Captivity		2497
The Birth of our bleſſed Lord and Saviour *Jeſus Chriſt*		1790
His Paſſion, glorious Reſurrection		1757
The beginning of the Ten Perſecutions by *Nero*		1718
The Tower of LONDON built		1221
Cambridge made an Univerſity		1145
Oxford made an Univerſity		919
William Duke of *Normandy* conquered *England*		724
The Invention of Guns		412
The Art of Printing firſt invented at *Harleim*		360
A great Plague in *London*, whereof died 30,578,		188
The horrid Gunpowder Treaſon		185
The Holy Bible new tranſlated		183
Plague in *London*, of which, and other Diſeaſes died 54,266		165
New England planted		160
King *Charles* I. beheaded		142
King *Charles* II. reſtored		130
Another Plague in *London*, whereof, &c. died near 100,000		125
13,200 Houſes burnt in *London*		124
A great Comet appeared in *December* and *January*		110
The great 13 Weeks Froſt		106
King *William* III. and Queen *Mary* crowned, *April* 11		101
England and *Scotland* united		83
St. Paul's in *London* finiſhed		84
Queen *Anne* died *Auguſt* 1; and King *George* I. began		76
Preſton Rebellion		75
King *George* I. died *June* 11; and King *George* II. procl. 16		63
A ſplendid Comet, ſeen from *Dec.* 23 to *Feb.* 20		47
A Rebellion, when the Rebels came ſo far as *Derby*		45
The Date and Calendar altered		38
The Militia Act paſſed		32
King *George* II. died *Oct.* 25; and King GEORGE III. began		30
King GEORGE III. and Queen CHARLOTTE crowned *Sept.* 22		30
Peace with France and Spain		26
The Swedes forced to reſign their Liberties to the King		18
War commenced againſt North America		15
The Americans declare themſelves Independent States		14
The French ſigned the firſt Treaty with the American States		12
War againſt France commenced		12
War was begun againſt Spain		11
War againſt Holland commenced		10
A general Peace		7

PREFACE.

THIS is my tenth production, and if my candid reader can but out of theſe ten pick out as much Learning, ſentiment, ſound-knowledge, and pious inſtruction as will amount to the ſize of one of theſe my annual performances, I freely give the other nine to the Devil; and dedicate the tythe to pious uſes.

"*Guardian Angels now protect me.*"

Lo here I ſit in my morning gown, my velvet cap, and my ſlippers, like a learned pedagogue of ſome great grammar ſchool.

My dear lady here broke ſilence.

Huſh dame, ſaid I.

I won't (replied ſhe) I'll ſpeak the truth if I die for't.

Lo here you ſit in an old greaſy woollen night-cap; and as to your morning gown, you know very well, that properly belongs to me, for I have worn it theſe twenty years, and as ſoon as we can raiſe a ſufficiency to redeem your coat; I deſign to metamorphoſe it into a mop.——As to your ſlippers (continued ſhe) I will allow the expreſſion to be literally true; they not having had either heel-piece, or hind-quarter to them theſe two years, to my certain knowledge. And pray, my dear *Knight* of the *Woeful Figure* (added ſhe) what great atchievements are you about to perform in this wonderful trim.

I am about (ſaid I, as I ſat penſive with my elbow upon the table, and my head reclin'd upon my hand)—I am about writing a Preface to my *Poor Robin*, for the year 1790.

And pray what ideas have you got.

I am ſcratching for one, ſaid I.

I don't like your ſcratching ſcheme (anſwered ſhe) I much fear, you will find twenty lice to one idea.—Come I will help you to ſome matter to work upon.—And ſo ſaying ſhe put a bundle of letters into my hand, and inſtantly left the room in order to fry ſome bullock's liver, for this being a high day, no leſs than the annual celebration of our nuptials, I was reſolved to honour it with ſomewhat more than common. So having bought a fine cabbage with the laſt halfpenny I had, and begged a cucumber, the one was boiled, the other ſliced, the liver fried, and when all was ready, with this excellent repaſt, added to two quarts of ale, which with

much trouble I got on truſt, we ſpent the remainder of the day in the higheſt harmony.

Phoebus at laſt ſunk in the weſt,
And we like him retir'd to reſt;
And when he hid his radiant head;
Copy'd the God, and went to bed.

Sons of ſenſuality, would you wiſh to know what paſſed there! You ſhall.—Like two good innocent creatures, we both fell aſleep.

Brother author who ever you be, don't envy me this days luxury—Heaven knows I have not a many of them, no more than yourſelf.

The next morning I examined my letters.

The firſt of theſe I found, was written by a member of a ſociety of Country Singers, vulgarly called *Pſalm-grinders*, informing me of the death of one of their company, together with an account of their melancholy proceſſion before him to the church on the day of his interment, the ſtaves which the Pariſh Clerk had ſelected from thoſe moſt excellent models of divine poetry, Sternhold, and Hopkins, upon this ſolemn occaſion, and which were with a ſuitable propriety ſung before him in proceſſion, during his paſſage from his late habitation to his laſt home—He further mentioned the occaſional anthem they performed at his interment; taken (ſaid he) out of the book of Job; beginning with—*Is there not an appointed time for men upon earth?*—Aye ſaid I (ſhaking my reverend head) and for women too I hope—but to return to my letter—It was compoſed by the learned and ingenious MR. KNAP, author of a book of Pſalms and Anthems.—Very well quoth I—but the man who has ſtudied muſic in the former part of his days, under the deſcendants of *Tallis*, *Bird*, *Morley*, *Gibbons*, &c. &c. then *Blow*, *Purcell*, *Greene*, *Crofts*, *Boyce*, beſides *Weldon*, *Clark*, and many more whom I could name, would have found much better authors. However, conſidering the whole, I look upon Knap, if not a learned muſician, to be really an ingenious fellow—but now we proceed—he further adds, that after the worthy Clergyman had performed in a ſolemn manner the duties of his office over the deceaſed; a funeral dirge was ſung, the numerous mourners weeping round, while the hoary headed ſexton ſtood leaning upon his ſpade, ready to cover the coffin, hide the copſe, and cloſe the awful ſcene.—Very good, ſaid I—If the man lived decently, made a decent exit, and at laſt was decently interred; it is all very well—but what a plague have I to do with that; I know no more of the dead than the dead knows of me.

I read

I read forward.

Sir, he always was very fond of your *Poor Robins* and bought one every year, which he generally could repeat without book before the year's end. Goodneſs! to ſee the ſecret workings of vanity in the human heart.—Poor man ſaid I—I dare ſay he was a man of excellent parts, but for want of proper cultivation, I much fear that there is a genius for ever loſt to the world.—He certainly muſt have been a man of deep penetration.

Yes ſays my wife, who had ſtole unperceived behind my chair.—Yes ſaid ſhe, and he certainly muſt have had a moſt piercing eye, to have ſeen into the beauties of your *Poor Robin*.

However by the glance of her eye, added to the manner in which ſhe ſpoke, I read the ſentiments of her mind, and penetrated into her heart as deep as if I had made an inciſion into her breaſt.—I knew what ſhe meant by the drollery in her manner of delivery, I ſat ſelf convicted; immediately away flew vanity, and left me the ſame ſober, ſolid and modeſt man that you have ever found me during a ten years acquaintance.

I read forward and found that after the funeral was over, and the ſociety was met at the village inn, to drink to the memory of their departed friend, theſe ſons of harmony had got a catch ſuitable to the melancholy ſubject, he begs therefore that I will give one for that purpoſe in my next publication, for the uſe of all thoſe ſocieties who may be deſtitute of a piece of that nature.

I think indeed the requeſt is reaſonable; and although there are elegies and dirges extant ſet to muſic by the moſt able compoſers, yet as theſe are not calculated for the little harmonic ſets of vocal performers who are to be found in moſt of the Villages of Great Britain, ſomething more plain and ſimple ought to be ſubſtituted.

A thought which often occured to me when I have ſat by the fire peruſing ancient muſic, ſtruck me immediately upon the peruſal of this letter—it is this.—Lamentable, I would often ſay to my dear lady, as I was filling my pipe, and ſhe by the ſide of me, ſat darning a hole in my hoſe, or mending a ſlit in my breeches pocket, that it might be ready in ſome future day to hold a few halfpence—I was a fool—but to my great comfort it was not the firſt time by thouſands; and ſo the matter was familiar to me. My reaſon is that ſo great is her genius to muſic and ſo fine her feelings, that was an organiſt to play her the Te Deum of ancient *Tallis*, and afterward the Black joke, ſhe would not know the one from

the other. Lamentable however it is (I do affirm) that the greateſt men in muſic, about a century ago, did not combine the two ſiſter Arts, viz. Poetry and Muſic.—They ſeemed then to ſtand aloof. This more polite age has joined them together, for an inſtance of the former, how prepoſterous it is to think of good muſic being ſet by great maſters in the ſcience to ſuch fooliſh words as follow:

Joan has been galloping all the town o'er, till her bum-fiddle was wonderous ſore, to fetch her huſband from the ale-houſe trade.

Three Blind mice, Dame Julio. The Miller and his merry old wife, ſhe ſcrapes her A— lick thou the knife.

I could produce ſome ſcores, of which although I deſpiſe the words; I like the harmony. This has made me often wiſh that ſome poetical genius, who is fond of ancient muſic would adapt freſh words to the old tunes, ſo may we preſerve what is good, and let the nonſenſe be buried in oblivion. This reflection came into my head upon reading this letter. On peruſing my papers, I happily found one which will ſuit mighty well for the purpoſe propoſed; it is a catch, and a good one, as to the muſic; but the words I own are mean——take them as follows.

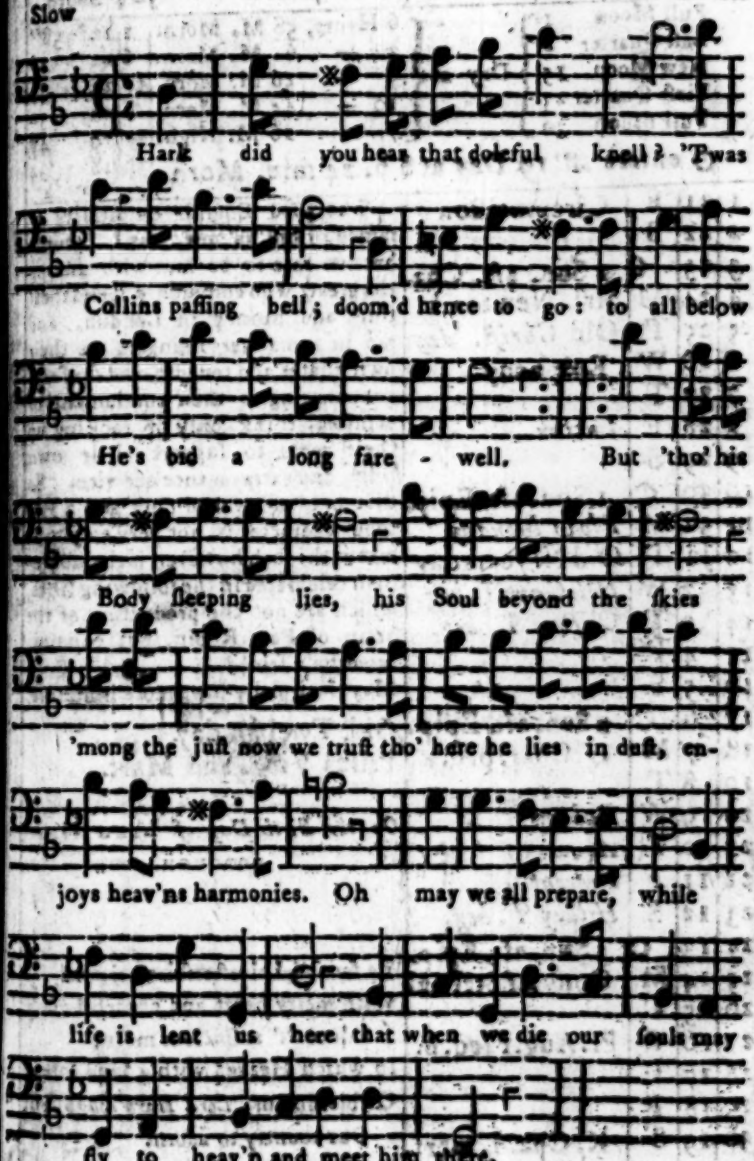
Come hither, Tom, and make up three,
And ſing this Catch with me;
Though the Tune be old,
I dare be bold,
'Tis good, if we all agree.

So now comes in my noble Jack;
Beat time upon his back,
If he miſs, I do ſwear,
I'll pull him by the ear,
Untill I do hear it crack.

Now liſten to the baſs
For he will us diſgrace,
I fear the lout
Will firſt be out,
He makes ſuch an ugly face.

Poetry like this is certainly below criticiſm, inſtead of which (adhering ſtrictly to the old muſic) I have introduced a ſet of words ſuitable to the ſubject before mentioned,

which though far from the ſublime, yet I hope they are not contemptible, and here preſent it to the public.



JANUARY hath xxxi Days.

			M D	☉ Decl. South.
Full Moon 1	Day at	6 Hours, 58 M. Morn.	1	22° 58′
Last Quarter 8		2 — 6 M. Morn.	6	22 26
New Moon 15		7 — 56 M. Morn.	11	22 43
First Quarter 23		10 — 45 M. Morn.	16	20 50
Full Moon 30		7 — 16 M. Night	21	19 47
			26	18 34

☉ enters ♒ 19 Day at 6 h. 24 min. Morn.

1	21	F	Circumcision
2	22	S	
3	23	C	2 Sun. aft. Chr.
4	24	M	Sir I. Newton b.
5	25	T	Old *Christ. day*
6	26	W	Epiphany.
7	27	T	
8	28	F	*Lucian.*
9	29	S	
10	30	C	1 Sun. aft. Epip.
11	31	M	*Plow Monday*
12	Ja	T	Old N. years day
13	2	W	*Hil. Cam. T. beg.*
14	3	T	*Oxford T. beg.*
15	4	F	
16	5	S	
17	6	C	2 Sun. aft. Epip.
18	7	M	Q. Char. b. d. k.
19	8	T	
20	9	W	*Fabian*
21	10	T	*Agnes*
22	11	F	*Vincent.*
23	12	S	*Hilary T. beg.*
24	13	C	3 Sun. aft. Epip.
25	14	M	Conv. of St. Paul
26	15	T	
27	16	W	Pr. Aug. Fred. b.
28	17	T	
29	18	F	
30	19	S	K. Cha. I. mart.
31	20	C	Septuagesima

The good English hospitality so famed of old, is now, alas! become but too rare to be met with among the great, who commonly spend their time and money in London, and are in a manner strangers to their own estates and tenants, and far from contributing to their emolument or comfort, think only of racking up their rents to support their own folly, and extravagance and vice. So that one of exalted rank and a virtuous character is not very easy to be met with: such however, is the nobleman celebrated in the following lines, which are not the production of the brain of Poor Robin, but comunicated by a friend.

May the worthy have more imitators.

Old Twelfth day
Prisca Virg. and Mart.

On the Birth-Day of LORD HARBOROUGH.

I.

Ye sons of Leicestershire rejoice!
With merry heart and chearful voice
Salute th' auspicious morn,
In which Heaven with a kind intent
Of blessing us, *Lord Harb'rough* sent
Our country to adorn.

The

Obſervations in JANUARY.

The new born year comes in but cooliſh,
And he poor ſoul looks very fooliſh;
Who ſighing ſees thoſe certain marks of woe,
A cupboard empty, and a coalheap low.

M. D	Clock bef. ☉
1	4m 15
6	6 31
11	8 35
16	10 24
21	11 55
26	13 7

M.	D ri. & ſ.	☉ ri. & ſ.	D age		
1	D riſes	viii iii	F	A woman's very full of thrift, who naked goes to ſave her ſhift.	
2	6 a 0	4 56	17		
3	7 17	3 57	18		
4	8 36	2 58	19		
5	9 54	2 58	20		
6	11 8	1 59	21		
7	Morn	vii iv	22		
8	0 29	59 1	23		
9	1 46	58 2	24		
10	3 0	57 3	25		
11	4 10	56 4	26		
12	5 12	55 5	27		
13	6 5	54 6	28		
14	6 49	53 7	29		
15	D ſets	52 8	N		
16	5 a 56	50 10	2		
17	7 3	49 11	3		
18	8 7	48 12	4		
19	9 12	47 13	5		
20	10 17	46 14	6		
21	11 20	45 15	7		
22	Morn	44 16	8		
23	0 24	42 18	9		
24	1 26	41 19	10		
25	2 29	39 21	11		
26	3 30	38 22	12		
27	4 26	36 24	13		
28	5 18	34 26	14		
29	6 2	32 28	15		
30	D riſes	30 30	F		
31	6 a 4	28 32	16		

Amiable Ann Bouncing Beſs

Take care in wedlock that you are not put on; A wife is ſooner got, than got ſhut on.

T. Venner R. Hodkin Giles Pritchard

Now wine and muſic, dance and ſong, make heavy hours glide ſmooth along.

If I remember aright in our laſt production, after the dire diſaſter of the burſten bladder to the utter deſtruction of ſixteen Logica Heads drawn up in French by *Peter du Moulin*, and carefully tranſlated into the Engliſh language, by *Nathaniel Delawne*, batchelor of Arts in CAMBRIDGE, and elegantly printed by *Nicholas Bourne at the Royal Exchange*, LONDON, *Anno Domini* 1624; as well as blowing up the beſt ſtring of Proverbs as ever were bundled together, beſides the firing Sancho's breeches; the unhappy tumble of Trigon, which encreaſed his knowledge-box by a lump more than his piety every prayed for; the uncomfortable pickle in which poor Syntax was put; the irrecoverable loſs of a large tankard of excellent liquor, which although Syntax got it all, he was not contented with it; and laſtly the horrible fright of poor Mrs. Griffin, we after all theſe perilous affairs, at laſt left Griffin and his learned aſſociates quite compoſed, and ordered a freſh tankard to revive their fluttered and drooping ſpirits. Mrs. Griffin in the mean time we left happy in the next room with her beloved Mr. Martext, ſettling ſpiritual maters over a bottle of French brandy.

FEBRUARY hath xxviii Days.

M	D	☉ Dec. South.
1	16	56
6	15	27
11	13	50
16	12	8
21	10	21
26	8	31

Last Quarter 6
New Moon 14
First Quarter 22
} Day at { 11 Hours, 0 M. Morn. / 0 —— 51 M. Morn. / 6 —— 8 M. Morn.

☉ enters ♓ 18 day 9h. 14 m. morn.

1	21	M		II.
2	22	T	Purif. Can. day	His bounty bade the bridges riſe,
3	23	W	Blaize Biſhop	Which warrant travellers to deſpiſe,
4	24	T		The ſpreading floods that roar
5	25	F	Agatha	Madded to find they've loſt their
6	26	S		ſway,
7	27	C	Sexageſ. Sun.	And can no longer ſtop our way,
8	28	M		As they had done before.
9	29	T		
10	30	W		III.
11	31	T		The gravel over which we paſs,
12	Fe	F	Hil. T. ends.	With ſo much eaſe from place to
13	2	S	Old Candlemas	place,
14	3	C	Quinquag. Su.	Valentine, B. and M.
15	4	M		He laid that none might fear
16	5	T	Shrove Tueſday	
17	6	W	Aſh Wedneſday	Camb. Term divides now.
18	7	T		To viſit or receive a friend
19	8	F		Or goods to fair or market ſend
20	9	S		At all times of the year.
21	10	C	1 Sun. in Lent	
22	11	M		IV.
23	12	T		O happy we to whom kind heaven
24	13	W	St. Mat. Em. W.	Pr. Adol. Fred. born.
25	14	T		Has *Hab'rough* for a landlord given!
26	15	F		We fear no riſe of rents;
27	16	S		
28	17	C	2 Sun. in Lent	We

Obſervations in FEBRUARY.

M D	Clock bef. ☉
1	14m 5″
6	14 32
11	14 39
16	14 26
21	13 56
26	13 10

The wight who eats no fleſh, and yet
In Lent for ſweet variety,
Eats all the fiſh that he can get;
The devil take his piety.

1	7 a	26	vii	iv	17	Dirty Doll
2	8	48	25	35	18	Ellen Eaſy
3	10	8	23	35	19	Du Vall
4	11	29	21	39	20	
5	morn.		19	41	21	
6	0	44	18	42	22	A ſhabby great coat is now better than none; ſo he that has got one had beſt put it on.
7	1	56	16	44	23	
8	3	0	14	46	24	
9	3	56	12	48	25	
10	4	43	10	50	26	
11	5	22	9	51	27	
12	5	53	7	53	28	
13	6	18	5	55	29	
14	☽ ſets		3	57	N	
15	6 a	56	1	59	2	A. Hoyle
16	8	2	vi	v	3	
17	9	5	57	3	4	
18	10	10	55	5	5	Now ſweetly rings the pancake bell
19	11	13	53	7	6	
20	morn.		52	8	7	and ſweetly do the pancakes ſmell,
21	0	14	50	10	8	
22	1	14	48	12	9	and ſtore of ſugar on them caſt,
23	2	13	46	14	10	
24	3	8	44	16	11	makes them no doubt moſt ſweetly taſte.
25	3	53	42	18	12	
26	4	33	40	20	13	
27	5	9	8	22	14	
28	5	39	36	24	15	

It was in this manner that I left my good company at the concluſion of my laſt monthly obſervations.

Theſe things being finiſhed in order that my reader if he unfortunately has either loſt my lucubrations for the year 1789, or what conduces more to his loſs, has been ſo unhappy as never to have read that divine and learned performance, wherein although a fool cannot learn to talk like a wiſe man, yet a wiſe man may learn to talk like a fool, which certainly is an improvement in the ſcience of univerſal knowledge, and which I rationally hope all thoſe who have read my productions from the year 1780 to this preſent day July 30 — 1789, will acknowledge with me great aſſiſtance in this art; and may I humbly hope (without vanity) call all the ſons of ſapience to bear me witneſs of the ſame.

Theſe things premiſed, as I would rather undergo the puniſhment of a kick in the place where Hudibras ſays the ſeat of honour is fixed, than have my ears plagued with a tedious ſtory; I proceed with my uſual brevity.

March hath xxxi Days.

M D	☉ Decl South
1	7 23
6	5 27
11	3 30
16	1 32
21	North
26	2 23

Full Moon 1
Last Quarter 7
New Moon 15
First Quarter 23
Full Moon 30
} Day at { 5 Hour, 53 M. Morn. / 9 — 37 M. Night / 6 — 47 M. Aft. / 9 — 44 M. Night / 3 — 18 M. Aft.

☉ enters ♈ 20 Day at 9 h. 38 m. morn.

1	18	M	*David*	We graze, we plough, we ſing, and pray
2	19	T	Chad	That God would make it a long day
3	20	W		Before He calls him hence.
4	21	T		
5	22	F		V.
6	23	S		To go to *Bakewell* we've no need
7	24	C	3 Sund. in Lent	For bull or ram of the *beſt breed*
8	25	M	[Perpet.	Harb'rough for *us provides*;
9	26	T		And with an unexampled love,
10	27	W		Our ſtock the better to improve,
11	28	T		Gives *premiums* beſides.
12	M	F	*Gregory*	
13	2	S		VI.
14	3	C	Midlent Sunday	But theſe are brutes whom ſenſe controuls,
15	4	M		Not bleſt with reaſonable ſouls:
16	5	T		Our Patron's care aſpires
17	6	W	*St. Patrick*	Immortal ſpirits to refine,
18	7	T	*Ed. K. W. Sax.*	And warm man's heart with love divine,
19	8	F		And heavenly deſires.
20	9	S		Benedict Abbot
21	10	C	5 Sun. in Lent	VII.
22	11	M		The children of his ſunday ſchool,
23	12	T		Long uſed to riot and miſrule
24	13	W		Lady day
25	14	T	*Annun.* B. V.	Are now to order brought,
26	15	F	Cam. Term ends	And parents void of knowledge, how
27	16	S	Oxford T. ends	To teach a child his duty, now
28	17	C	Palm Sunday	Are by their children taught.
29	18	M		
30	19	T		
31	20	W		

Long

Obſervations in MARCH

M. D.	Clock beſ. ☉
1	12 35
6	11 27
11	10 9
16	8 45
21	7 15
26	5 42

Now, maids, prepare to brew your beer;
This month to brew your beer in
All hold right fair; ſo malt don't ſpare,
But be of water ſparing.

1	☾ riſe	vi.	v.	F	16	Widows are garments worn threadbare, At ſecond-hand like broker's ware.
2	7 A. 45	32	28	17		
3	9 7	30	30	18		
4	10 27	28	32	19		
5	11 44	26	34	20		
6	morn.	24	36	21		
7	0 52	22	38	22		
8	1 52	20	40	23		
9	2 43	18	42	24		Jumping Joan. Lazy Lydia.
10	3 24	16	44	25		
11	4 0	14	46	26		
12	4 28	12	48	27		
13	4 54	10	50	28		The thunderingdrums do now begin to rattle; And ſoldiers now prepare themſelves for battle.
14	5 17	8	52	N		
15	☾ ſets	6	54	2		
16	7 A. 1	4	56	3		
17	8 5	2	58	4		
18	9 9	v.	vi.	5		
19	10 12	58	2	6		Mouthing Moll NaſtyNan
20	11 12	56	4	7		
21	morn.	54	6	8		
22	0 10	52	8	9		
23	1 4	50	10	10		
24	1 52	48	12	11		
25	2 34	46	14	12		And now once more comes Lady day, When Tenant he his rent muſt pay.
26	3 10	44	16	13		
27	3 42	42	18	14		
28	4 12	40	20	15		
29	4 42	39	21	F		
30	☽ riſe	37	23	17		
31	8 A. 6	35	25			

Martext, who by this time had rather over and above ſolaced himſelf with the good creature called carnal refreſhment, right wiſely took it into his head that he was inſpired by the Spirit;—indeed he actually was; but it unfortunately proved to be only the ſpirit of the liquor which he had that day taken in abundantly.

Good, dear, Mrs. Griffin (ſaid he) I feel ſuch an inſpiration, ſuch a ſtirring within me, ſuch a going forth of the ſpirit, that I am all life, all joy, all exſtaſy; ſo that I could give thanks; I could pray; I could hold forth moſt fervently; nay, I even could make a hymn extempore.

Dear Mr. Martext (replied Mrs. Griffin) I know you are a painful preacher.—So do I (ſaid Griffin, who ſat ſmoking his pipe and liſtning to them.)—But good, dear, Sir (continued ſhe) do bleſs me with an *extrumfery* hymn, and I will ſing it along with you though it ſhould go to the tune of Black Mary's Hole.

Will you (thought Griffin) then I will *bear a bob* with you preſently; then turning to the company, Huſh! (ſaid he) we are going to have muſick.

April hath xxx Days.

M D	☉ Dec North.
1	4 43
6	6 37
11	8 29
16	10 17
21	12 1
26	13 39

Last Quarter 6
New Moon 14
First Quarter 22
Full Moon 28
} Day at { 10 Hours 3 M. Morn. / 0 — 29 M. Aft. / 9 — 4 M. Morn. / 11 — 55 M. Night.

☉ enters ♉ 19 Day at 10 H. 23 M. Night.

1	21	T	Maundy Thurſ.
2	22	F	Good Friday
3	23	S	Richard
4	24	C	Eaſter Sunday
5	25	M	Eaſter Monday
6	26	T	Eaſter Tueſday
7	27	W	
8	28	T	
9	29	F	
10	30	S	
11	31	C	Low Sunday
12	ap	M	
13	2	T	[beg.
14	3	W	Oxf. & Camb. T.
15	4	T	
16	5	F	
17	6	S	
18	7	C	2 Sun. aft. Eaſter
19	8	M	Alphege
20	9	T	
21	10	W	Eaſter. Ter. beg.
22	11	T	[Cappa.
23	12	F	St. George of
24	13	S	
25	14	C	3 Sun. aft. Eaſter
26	15	M	[loden
27	16	T	Victory of Cul-
28	17	W	
29	18	T	
30	19	F	

VIII.

Long ſhall the *churches* which he rais'd,
By our poſterity be prais'd,
St. Ambroſe
Old Lady Day
Who with a pride ſhall tell
What he was, who with pious care
Built them ſo elegant, that there
God's name well pleas'd might dwell.

IX.

Nor fail thou, *Melton*, HARROUGH's fame
To ſpread, in honour of his name
Thy grateful voice to raiſe:
For, till the time when thour't no more,
Thy bridge, thy ſtreets, thy lights, thy poor,
Will all ſhow forth his praiſe.

X.

He, in a dearth of corn, ſtood forth
A bounteous *exemplar* of worth,
To help thy poor to bread;
St. Mark. Prs. Mary born
Nor e'er witheld his hand, till Heaven
A bleſſed plenteous crop had given,
And thus remov'd all need.

Now

Observations in April.

M	D	Clock bef. ☉
1	3	50
6	2	20
11	0	56
16	After.	
21	1	28
26	2	25

Bright *Phœbus* in his fiery coach
To *Taurus* now makes his approach;
And weeping April gently pours
Those drops which May converts to flow'rs

1	9	A. 26	v.	vii.	18	Pretty Pru
2	10	41	31	29	19	Railing Ruth
3	11	49	29	31	20	SluttishSu
4	morn.		27	33	21	
5	0	45	25	35	22	
6	1	30	23	37	23	Trust not a woman when she cries;
7	2	8	21	39	24	She'll pump the water from her
8	2	39	19	41	25	eyes;
9	3	4	17	43	26	And in a trice e'er you tell ten,
10	3	28	15	45	27	With as much ease will laugh
11	3	50	13	47	28	agen.
12	4	11	11	49	29	
13	4	34	9	51		
14	☾	sets	7	53	N	J. Berksted
15	8	A. 12	5	55	2	Miles Corbett
16	9	14	4	56	3	
17	10	13	2	58	4	Now have a care, ye virgins fair,
18	11	8	v.	vii.	5	For maiden heads are brittle ware.
19	11	57	58	2	6	
20	morn.		56	4	7	J. Okey
21	0	40	54	6	8	Talking Tom
22	1	17	52	8	9	
23	1	49	50	10	10	
24	2	18	49	11	11	
25	2	46	47	13	12	
26	3	13	45	15	13	
27	3	44	43	17	14	
28	☾	rises	41	19	F	
29	8	A. 22	40	20	16	
30	9	34	38	22	17	

Here Martext blowed his nose, gave three hems, in order to clear the phlegm from his stomach, saying at the same time that there was a great mystery in the number three.

It would be a great mystery to me, said Griffin in a low tone, if three such d— hypocrites as thou art, were not sufficient to sow sedition among all the fools and sots in a kingdom.

Martext, however, having wiped his mouth, squared his elbows, and spread forth his hands in such a manner that, when he was in the height of his extasy his right hand might as it were accidentally fall upon a bit of a nick which he had noticed in Mrs. Griffin's apron; he next let down his chin, as if the end of it was going to pay his breeches waistband a visit; then turning the pupil of his eyes inwardly, as if he was looking for a couple of lines to begin with, gave out as follows:

While we as happy are as can be,
What can the wicked say for't.

Quoth Griffin with a loud voice,

Plague take ye, you must drink the brandy,
And I, alas! must pay for't.

May hath xxxi Days.

					M D	☉ Decl. North
Last Quarter the	6	Day at	0	— 9 M. Morn.	1	15 12
New Moon the	14		4	— 36 M. Morn.	6	16 39
First Quarter the	21		4	— 46 M. Aft.	11	17 59
Full Moon the	28		8	— 15 M. Morn.	16	19 12
					21	20 16
					26	21 12

☉ enters ♊ 20 Day at 10 H. 58 M. Night.

1	20	S	St. Phil. & James
2	21	C	4 Sun. aft. Easter
3	22	M	Inv. of the Cross
4	23	T	
5	24	W	
6	25	T	*John, E. A. P. L.*
7	26	F	
8	27	S	
9	28	C	Rogation Sund.
10	29	M	
11	30	T	
12	M	W	*Old May day*
13	2	T	Ascension day.
14	3	F	
15	4	S	
16	5	C	Sun. aft. Ascen.
17	6	M	Easter T. ends.
18	7	T	[1744
19	8	W	Q. Charlotte b.
20	9	T	Oxford T. ends
21	10	F	
22	11	S	Prs. Eliz. born
23	12	C	Whit-Sunday
24	13	M	Whit-Monday
25	14	T	Whit-Tuesday
26	15	W	Ember Week
27	16	T	Venerable Bede
28	17	F	
29	18	S	K. Cha. II. Rest.
30	19	C	Trinity Sunday
31	20	M	

Dunstan.

XI.

Nor let our song forget his hand
Stretch'd out to succour all who stand
In need of charity.
Speak, *Gregory*, the large supplies
It gives to the necessities
Of our *Infirmary*.

XII.

And speak, ye thousands, who have known
The pain of hearing children moan,
When they to bed retire
From the *cold chimney*, where the few
Faint embers only serve to shew
You could not get a fire.—

XIII.

Say, with what joy of soul you heard
That HARR'ROUGH in your cause appear'd,
Thinking he could not fail;
And that no pow'r of ill could prove,
Against so generous a love,
Sufficient to prevail.
Augustine.

XIV.

Alas! by pride and avarice cross'd,
His love and zeal for you were lost,
His labour spent in vain.

But

Obſervations in MAY 1790.

M D	Clock aft. ☉	
1	3	9
6	3	47
11	3	50
16	3	58
21	3	46
26	3	21

Hail may, ſweet month, the faireſt of the year,
For thee the groves their verdant liveries wear;
Nature for thee moſt richly paints the ground,
And ſpreads a flow'ry carpet all around.

1	8 a	37	IV	VII	18	Now little birds do ſtrain their throats, To ſooth your ears with dulcet notes.
2	11	30	34	27	19	
3	morn		33	26	20	
4	0	11	31	29	21	
5	0	46	29	31	22	
6	1	14	27	33	23	
7	1	37	26	34	24	
8	2	1	24	36	25	
9	2	21	23	37	26	Iſaac Ewer, Downright Dick, Doctor Fauſtus, Hewſon the Cobler.
10	2	43	21	39	27	
11	3	5	19	41	28	
12	3	29	18	42	29	
13	3	58	16	44		
14	☽	ſets.	15	45	N	
15	9 a	6	13	47	2	As nights do ſhorten, Days do lengthen, And Sols bright beams begin to ſtrengthen.
16	9	56	12	48	3	
17	10	42	10	50	4	
18	11	21	9	51	5	
19	11	54	8	52	6	
20	morn		6	54	7	
21	0	23	5	55	8	
22	0	50	4	56	9	
23	1	17	2	58	10	
24	1	44	1	59	11	
25	2	13	III	VII	12	Fryar Bacon, Pride the Drayman, Pecolet, Nimming Ned, Whiſtling Will.
26	2	44	59	1	13	
27	3	23	58	2	14	
28	☽	riſes	57	3	F	
29	9 a	17	55	5	16	
30	10	4	54	6	17	
31	10	48	53	7	18	

Mr. text on hearing Griffin pronounce the two laſt lines, and knowing how little he was in his good graces, immediately left off his hymn-grinding, and by that means deprived the author of the pleaſure of preſenting his reader with as curious a piece of Nonſence as perhaps folly ever dictated to Fanaticiſm.

Now if this abrupt affair robbed us of a hymn, it helped the company to a ſubject which was

FANATICISM.

Of all the raſcals that breathe upon the earth, ſays Griffin, I moſt abominate a fanatic. The Rogue who is now drinking my brandy in the parlour, would gladly cut my throat in the kitchen, if he could do it with impunity.—And lifting his eyes to heaven, thank the Lord who had predeſtinated him for ſuch a pious purpoſe.

But for what, ſaid Sancho.—There is reaſon in roaſting eggs, and I think a man ought to give ſome very ſtrong reaſons before he proceeds to cutting of throats.

So think I, ſaid Griffin, but however, ſo it is.

JUNE hath xxx Days.

M	D	☉ Dec. North.
	1	22 7
	6	22 42
	11	23 17
	16	23 23
	21	23 27
	26	23 22

Last Quarter	4	Day at	3 hour	50 min.	Aft.
New moon	12		6	10 min.	Aft.
First Quarter	19		10	5 min.	Aft.
Full moon	26		4	58 min.	Aft.

☉ enters ♋ 21 day, 7 hour 40 min. morn.

1	21	Fu	Nicomede	But let remembrance of the part
2	22	W	Oxf. Term beins	He took be graven on your heart,
3	23	Th	Corpus Christi.	And ever there remain.
4	24	F	K. Geo. III born	Trin. Term begins
5	25	S	Pr. Ern. Aug. born	Boniface
6	26	C	1 Sun aft. Trin.	*N. B.* The laſt lines allude to the
7	27	M		ill ſucceſs of the bill for a navi-
8	28	Tu		gable canal up to Melton Mow-
9	29	W		bray and Leiceſter.
10	30	Th		
11	31	F	St. Barnabas	
12	June	S		
13	2	C	2 Sun. aft. Trin.	
14	3	M		
15	4	Tu		
16	5	W		
17	6	Th	St. Alban	
18	7	F		
19	8	S		
20	9	C	3 Sun. aft. Trin.	
21	10	M		
22	11	Tu		
23	12	W	Term ends	
24	13	Th	Nat. St. J. Bapt.	
25	14	F		
26	15	S		
27	16	C	4 Sun. aft. Trin.	
28	17	M		
29	18	Tu	St. Peter	
30	19	W		

An intereſting DIALOGUE.

As Thomas and Ralpho, two Catholics good,
As e'er bow'd to godſhip of *ſilver* or *wood*,
Thro' a thick gloomy grove both together did paſs
To an old Roman chapel to celebrate maſs;
The ſubject they choſe was the uſe of confeſſion,
In wiping the ſtains off from ev'ry tranſgreſſion.
What a bleſſing it was to have conſciences huſh'd,
And our ſouls wip'd as clean as a ſhoe that is bruſh'd.
Good Heav'n,—'tis delightful! meek Thomas he cry'd;
And Ralph in return to friend Thomas reply'd.

Obſervations in JUNE.

M D	Clock aft. Sun.
1	2 36
6	1 46
11	0 48
16	bef.
21	1 18
26	2 22

Lawyers and farmers now go all to work;
One with his pen, the other with his Fork;
Each in his calling now right buſy they;
One making miſchief, th' other making hay.

1	11 a	13	III	VIII	19	Spaniſh cu-
2	11	39	52	8	20	rate,
3	morn		51	9	21	Muggleton.
4	0	3	50	10	22	
5	0	24	49	11	23	Now men
6	0	45	48	12	24	leave off the
7	1	8	48	12	25	uſe of warm
8	1	31	47	13	26	ing pans,
9	1	56	46	14	27	And tapſters
10	2	27	46	14	28	give you
11	3	3	45	15	29	drink in
12	D	ſets	45	15	N	in cooling
13	8 a	37	44	16	2	cans.
14	9	19	44	16	3	Flying Ser-
15	9	54	44	16	4	pent,
16	10	25	44	16	5	Sir Harry
17	10	53	43	15	6	Vane.
18	11	18	43	15	7	The fruit
19	11	43	43	15	8	trees now
20	morn		43	15	9	inviting
21	0	9	43	15	10	burdens
22	0	39	43	15	11	bear,
23	1	14	43	15	12	And a green
24	1	54	43	15	13	pluſh the
25	2	43	44	16	14	verdant
26	D	riſes.	44	16	F	meadows
27	8 a	33	44	16	16	wear.
28	9	8	44	16	17	John Fry,
29	9	36	45	16	18	Louſy Luke,
30	9	39	45	16	19	Martin
						Martext.

He, you muſt underſtand has taken upon him the character of a preacher.—I am for the old ſettled mode of the national church: and fain would I go on quietly with my little family, the plain way in which our forefathers went before us, but theſe he calls ignorant zealots, men who liv'd in the days of blind ſuperſtition.—They had the goſpel, ſays Trigon.—What's that to the purpoſe, quoth Griffin, ſo long as this gang pretend to have the only true interpretation of it.—He declares he is right.—Every one who differs from him muſt then be wrong. The juſt man follows that which is right; then he who purſues the way which is wrong muſt be unjuſt. But Heaven is the portion of the juſt, hell the unjuſt.—It was but a fortnight ago, as I was paſſing his conventicle, he was obſerving that as (you know) we have very broad gates to convey a corps into the church-yard, and the paſſage into their meeting houſe is very narrow, he had the inſolence to affirm, that even that circumſtance was an evident proof of the poſitive truth of his doctrine; for the Scriptures aſſirm (quoth he) that broad is the way that leads to deſtruction; but narrow is the path that leads to eternal life.

July hath xxxi Days.

				M D	☉ Decl. North.
Last quarter the	4	Day at	8 Hours 45 min. Morn.	1	23 6
New Moon the	12		5 17 min. Morn.	6	22 40
First quarter the	19		2 35 min. Morn.	11	22 4
Full Moon the	26		3 5 min. Morn.	16	21 19
				21	20 25
				26	19 21

☉ enters ♌ 22 day, at 6 hours 30 m. aft.

1	20	Th	
2	21	F	Visit. of B. V. M.
3	22	S	Dog days begin
4	23	C	5 Sun aft Trin
5	24	M	Old midsummer
6	25	Tu	Cam. commence m.
7	26	W	Thos. a Becket
8	27	Th	
9	28	F	Cam. T. ends
10	29	S	
11	30	C	6 Sun. aft. Trin.
12	July	M	Oxford Act.
13	2	Tu	
14	3	W	
15	4	Th	Swithin
16	5	F	
17	6	S	Oxf. Term ends
18	7	C	7 Sun. aft. Trin.
19	8	M	
20	9	Tu	Margaret
21	10	W	
22	11	Th	Mary Magdalen
23	12	F	
24	13	S	
25	14	C	8 Sun. aft. Trin
26	15	M	St. Anne
27	16	Tu	
28	17	W	
29	18	T	
30	19	F	
31	20	S	

I Will tell you a story, as well as I can,

Trans. of St. Martin B.

Of a Catholic maid and a Heretic man.
Now the Heretic man had by some means ('tis said)
Won the tender soft heart of this Catholic maid.
Well, to cut matters short, in a moment unguarded,
With the loss of her honour, his love she rewarded,
But, alas, when too late, and the matter was o'er,
She then wrung her hands, and she cry'd out full sore;
My virginity's lost;—and to add to my sorrow,
You know I must go to confession tomorrow.
He kindly caress'd her, and swore by his life,
As he hop'd for salvation he'd make her his wife.

St. James

And as to her sins, let her tell all the rest,
But he wish'd her to keep that affair in her breast:

Obſervations in JULY.

M D	C'ock bef. ☉
1	3 21
6	4 15
11	5 1
16	5 35
21	5 57
26	6 3

Now luſty Ralph in am'rous folly,
Upon the huycock tumbles Dolly.
But ah beware, dear gentle Dolly,
Leſt thou repent Ralph's am'rous folly.

1	10 a	12	III	VIII	20	No ling'ring in the work begin, Which can't be prais'd until 'tis done.
2	10	43	46	14	21	
3	11	5	47	13	22	
4	11	29	47	13	23	
5	11	53	48	12	24	
6	morn		49	11	25	
7	0	22	49	10	26	
8	0	56	50	10	27	Meriton Latroon, Robert Tickborn, Frank Challoner.
9	1	36	51	9	28	
10	2	24	52	8	29	
11	3	21	53	7		
12	☽	ſets	54	6	N	
13	8 a	23	55	5	2	Knaves often by rebound are hit; Cheaters to cheats, not Fraud but wit.
14	8	51	56	4	3	
15	9	19	57	3	4	
16	9	45	58	2	5	
17	10	11	59	1	6	
18	10	39	IV	VII	7	
19	11	11	1	59	8	King Pippin, Radamanthes, Xantippe.
20	11	49	3	57	9	
21	morn		4	56	10	
22	0	33	5	55	11	
23	1	26	7	53	12	
24	2	26	8	52	13	
25	3	32	9	51	14	
26	☽	riſes	11	49	F	Sure moſt unhappy is that head, That's to be let unfurniſh'd.
27	8 a	23	12	48	16	
28	8	25	14	46	17	
29	8	47	15	45	18	
30	9	9	17	43	19	
31	9	31	18	42	20	

Well, but how (ſaid Syntax) comes he by all this knowledge? Has he learned the Oriental Languages which give him the light of interpretation, ſuperior to our divines who are obliged to underſtand the Latin and Greek tongues, altho' ſeveral are well verſed in the Hebrew alſo.

What are you raving about, quoth Trigon; I'll bet a guinea the fellow does not underſtand good Engliſh.—No, my friend, with people of this claſs, railing does inſtead of reaſon, and poſitive aſſertion, with a bold aſſurance, drives all argument off from the ſtage.—In ſhort, nothing more is required to complete a fannatic teacher, than a *quantum ſufficit* of ſelf-conceit, well blended with a damnable deal of impudence; he borrows expreſſions from the meaneſt ſubjects, and applies them to the moſt ſacred things; and this he calls ſpiritualizing them; he will pierce you with the awl of contrition, bore a hole in your carnal hearts with the gimlet of grace, and pour into the wound the balm of conſolation.—He tells you he has ſalves for every ſore,

August hath xxxi Days.

				M	D	☉ Dec. North.
Last Quarter	3	Day at	2 Hours 19 Min. Morn.	1	17	56
New Moon	10		2 44 Min. Aft.	6	16	37
First Quarter	17		7 45 Min. Morn.	11	15	10
Full Moon	24		3 30 Min. Aft.	16	13	37
☉ enters ♍ 23 day, at 0 hour 50 Min. Morn.				21	12	0
				26	10	17

1	21	C	9 Sun. aft. Trin.	Lammas day
2	22	M		
3	23	Tu		As by him (he ſwore) ſhe ſhould ne'er
4	24	W		be deſerted;
5	25	Th		She trembled, ſigh'd, wept, 'till at
6	26	F	Transfiguration	laſt they both parted.
7	27	S	Prs. Amelia born	
8	28	C	10 Sun. aft. Trin.	Name of Jeſus
9	29	M		Next evening came, and they met on
10	30	Tu	St. Lawrence	the green,
11	31	W	Prs. Brunſ. born	And then ſhe appeared all calm and
12	Aug.	Th	Pr. Wales born	ſerene:
13	2	F		Old Lammas day
14	3	S		With a mind quite abſolv'd from her
15	4	C	11 Sun. aft. Trin.	laſt night's tranſgreſſion;
16	5	M	D. of York born	
17	6	Tu		Aſſumption
18	7	W		Well, ſaid ſhe with a ſmile, I have
19	8	Th		been at confeſſion.
20	9	F		But ſure you ne'er made any mention
21	10	S	D. Clarence born	(quoth he)
22	11	C	12 Sun. aft. Trin.	Of what was tranſacted between you
23	12	M		and me.
24	13	T	St. Bartholomew	
25	14	W		Athanaſius.
26	15	Th		Do you think (ſaid the fair one) I'd
27	16	F		riſque my ſalvation
28	17	S	St. Auguſtine	Eternal for ever a man in the nation.
29	18	C	13 Sun. aft. Trin.	No; in matters like this, I've a con-
30	19	M		ſcience too nice;
31	20	T		So mention'd the deed, and confeſs'd
				to thrice.
				St. John Baptiſt beh.

Obſervations in AUGUST.

M D	Clock be. ☉
1	5 52
6	5 27
11	4 47
16	3 53
21	2 46
26	1 27

With joy the ſwain now views the fruitful fields,
Rich with the golden ſtore which Ceres yields.
And now to keep thyſelf from future want,
Riſe with the Lark, and labour with the Ant.

1	9 a	54	IV	VII	21	Now husbandmen cut down the ſummer's pride, With which the earth was lately beautify'd.
2	10	21	21	39	22	
3	10	52	23	37	23	
4	11	32	24	36	24	
5	morn.		26	34	25	
6	0	15	28	32	26	
7	1	6	29	31	27	
8	2	8	31	29	28	
9	3	15	33	27	29	Hudibraſs, John Downs Ludlow the Leveller, Witch of Endor.
10	☽	ſets	35	25	F	
11	7 a	22	36	24	2	
12	7	47	38	22	3	
13	8	17	40	20	4	
14	8	46	42	18	5	
15	9	17	43	17	6	
16	9	53	45	15	7	Cit's and Poets Fates are even, If fools and cuckolds go to heaven.
17	10	35	47	13	8	
18	11	26	49	11	9	
19	morn.		50	10	10	
20	0	22	52	8	11	
21	1	24	54	6	12	
22	2	29	56	4	13	Luke Robins, Frouſy Moll, Suſan Scratch, Dirty Paps, Winnifred, Wrigget, Tom Topmoſt.
23	3	39	58	2	14	
24	☽	riſes	V	VII	F	
25	6 a	56	2	58	16	
26	7	17	3	57	17	
27	7	39	5	55	18	
28	8	4	7	53	19	
26	9	31	9	51	20	
30	9	59	11	49	21	
31	10	33	13	47	22	

and a cure for every ſpiritual complaint.

True, ſaid Griffin. I remember it was one of this tribe who cur'd poor King Charles of the head-ach, by making an inciſion in his neck.

I could ſay much more continued Trigon, but I will ſum up all with obſerving, that they are ſaints outwardly, and devils inwardly, and eternal ſowers of ſedition both in public ſtates and private families. And this is my deſinition of a fanatic holder forth.

Too true, ſays Griffin—God knows—Sancho, what is your opinion?

Sancho, who ſat all this while with his eyes fix'd on the tankard, was of opinion the longer the liquor ſtood, the flatter it grew, and that we ſhould bury men when they are dead, but ale while it is alive and freſh.—So taking the tankard in his hand he took a hearty pull.

The company took the hint, and the tankard went round.

Sancho's opinion being again demanded. Stay, ſaid he, there is a time for all things; there is a time to think, and a time to drink; and he who thinks twice

SEPTEMBER hath xxx Days.

					M	D	☉ Decl. North.
Laſt Quarter	1	Day at	7 Hours	34 Min. After.	1	8	8
New Moon	8		11	34 Min. Night.	6	6	17
Firſt Quarter	15		2	54 Min. After.	11	4	24
Full Moon	23		7	1 Min. Morn.	16	2	29
☉ enters ♎ 22 day at 9 Hours 17 Min. Aft.					21	0	32
					26	South	h

1	21	W	Giles	
2	22	Th	Lond. burnt 1666	To three times, ſaid he; why you little ſoft dunce;
3	23	F		You know very well that we did it but once.
4	24	S		
5	25	C	14 Sun. aft. Trin.	Quoth the fair one;—why ſurely your ſcull's made of wood:
6	26	M		Take one out of three and there's two remains good;
7	27	Tu	Enurchus	I ſuppoſe you can eaſily gueſs at the reſt:
8	28	W	Nat. of V. Mary	Now, pray, is your head or my head the beſt.
9	29	Th		
10	30	F		My memory, quoth Ralph, is too truly a ſad one;
11	31	S		And my head at the beſt, why it is but a bad one.
12	Sep.	C	15 Sun. aft. Trin.	And how to remember my ſins that were paſt,
13	2	M		I've had ſeveral ſchemes, but I've got one at laſt,
14	3	Tu	Holy Croſs	Says Thomas, I hope you'll not take it amiſs,
15	4	W	Ember Week	If I aſk what your ſcheme was?
16	5	Th		Quoth Ralph, it was this.
17	6	F	Lambert.	
18	7	S		
19	8	C	16 Sun. aft. Trin.	
20	9	M		
21	10	Tu	St. Matthew	
22	11	W	K. Geo. III. crown.	
23	12	Th		
24	13	F		
25	14	S		
26	15	C	17 Sun. aft. Trin.	St. Cyprian
27	16	M		
28	17	Tu		
29	18	W	St. Michael	Prs. Char. Aug. M. b.
30	19	Th	St. Jerome	

Obſervations in SEPTEMBER.

Phœbus now ſhortning the day,
Down toward Libra fleets away;
His flaring beams abate their ſtrength,
And days and nights have equal length.

M D	Clock aft. Sun.
1	0 19
6	1 56
11	3 37
16	5 22
21	7 7
26	8 50

1	11 a	14	V	VI	23	Summer's
2	morn		17	43	24	pride now
3	0	3	19	41	25	fades away,
4	0	58	21	39	26	Sweeteſt
5	2	3	23	37	27	flowers
6	3	12	24	36	28	ſoon decay.
7	4	28	26	34	29	
8	☽	ſets.	28	32	N	Noll Snout,
9	6 a	23	30	30	2	Cambury
10	6	55	32	28	3	Beſs.
11	7	26	34	26	4	
12	8	2	36	24	5	When ſome
13	8	43	38	22	6	folks think
14	9	32	40	20	7	to ſhew
15	10	26	42	18	8	their wit;
16	11	28	44	16	9	They oft
17	morn		46	14	10	betray their
18	0	34	48	12	11	want of it.
19	1	40	50	10	12	
20	2	48	52	8	13	Tyburn
21	3	54	54	6	14	Bradſhaw,
22	4	59	56	4	15	Cunny Beard,
23	☽	riſes.	58	2	F	Laird Warriſton.
24	6 a	18	VI	V	17	
25	6	42	2	58	18	
26	7	10	3	57	19	Great Fame
27	7	44	5	55	20	whereof we
28	8	22	7	53	21	make ſuch
29	9	5	9	51	22	choice,
30	9	58	11	49	23	An echo is, an idle voice.

before he ſpeaks once, is a wiſer man than he who ſpeaks firſt, and thinks after. Leaſt ſaid is ſooneſt mended. And he who ſpends his words in vain, had better ſave his wind to cool his pottage.

Here Sancho paus'd.

Griffin ſat ſmiling in expectation of a ſtring of incoherent proverbs.—Griffin was deceived; for Sancho had determined to diſcuſs the matter logically.

Quoth Sancho; a man of that deſcription (if ſo that he be as you deſcribe him) is a Raſcal, and a Raſcal's a Rogue, and a Rogue is a Villain. Then if ſo be as ſo it is, he is both Villain, Rogue and Raſcal.

Syntax thought it his turn to ſpeak. He ſaid he underſtood thoſe terms to be ſynonimous.

Syntax was the better qualified to ſpeak upon the ſubject, as luckily he had juſt been reading Marmontel's Hiſtory of the *Incas*; or the deſtruction of the EMPIRE of PERU; and had in his Pocket a copy of the ſpeech of the worthy man *Bartholomew de Las Cas*; which he delivered in an addreſs to the council of the Indies, & which fully deſcribes the horrid barbarities of a d—d fanat ciſm.

October hath xxxi Days

				M	D	☉ Decl. South
Last Quarter	1	Day at	11 hours 32 min. Morn.	1		3 21
New Moon	8		8 36 min. Morn.	6		5 17
First Quarter	15		1 5 min. Morn.	11		7 12
Full Moon	23		0 53 min. Morn.	16		9 3
Last Quarter	31		1 18 min. Morn.	21		10 52
☉ enters ♏ 23 day at 5 hours 13 min. Morn				26		12 37

1	20	F	Remigius	Examining round all my furniture o'er,
2	21	S		
3	22	C	18 Sun. aft. Trin.	Thought I for each crime if I lay on the floor
4	23	M		Some little utenſil as well as I'm able,
5	24	Tu		
6	25	W	Faith	For a ſmall ſin a ſpoon, for a great one a table;
7	26	Th		
8	27	F		I ſhall come at them all, and can gueſs at their ſizes;
9	28	S	St. Denis	
10	29	C	19 Sun. aft. Trin.	Old Michaelmas day
11	30	M	Ox. and C. T. beg.	
12	Oct.	Tu		Well, I thought I had hit on the beſt of devices;
13	2	W	Tranſ. of K. Ed.	This plan ſtruck me greatly, and I was right glad on't,
14	3	Th		
15	4	F		And a buſy day's work (let me tell
16	5	S		Etheldred
17	6	C	20 Sun. aft. Trin.	you I had on't.
18	7	M	St. Luke.	But having by chance, at the cloſe of the day,
19	8	Tu		
20	9	W		A ſudden occaſion to croſs o'er the way;
21	10	Th		
22	11	F	K. Geo. III. coron.	I ſtumbled (alas) over ſome of my ſins,
23	12	S		
24	13	C	21 Sun. aft. Trin.	Criſpin
25	14	M	K. Geo. III. ac.	And I broke my wife's teapot, and one of my ſhins.
26	15	Tu	K. Geo. III. procl.	
27	16	W		Being thus diſappointed, it came in my crown,
28	17	Th	St. Simon and Jude	That I'd alter my ſcheme, and I'd chalk them all down.
29	18	F		
30	19	S		
31	20	C	22 Sun. aft. Trin.	

Observations in October.

M D	Clock aft. Sun.
1	10 27
6	11 57
11	13 16
16	14 24
21	15 17
26	15 54

Now ſportſmen are their game purſuing,
Houſewives October ale are brewing,
The lawyer waits for term, but his chief
Delight is only brewing miſchief.

1	10 a	55	VI	V	24	Tom Tram,
2	morn		15	45	25	Charon,
3	0	1	17	43	26	
4	1	12	19	41	27	Fools will find fault, full oft,
5	2	27	21	39	28	without diſcerning:
6	3	45	23	37	29	
7	5	7	25	35		
8	D	ſets	27	33	N	They often argue moſt
9	6 a	6	29	31	2	who moſt want learning.
10	6	45	31	29	3	
11	7	33	33	27	4	
12	8	26	35	25	5	
13	9	28	37	23	6	Scarron the Butcher.
14	10	33	39	21	7	Cook the Soliciter.
15	11	40	41	19	8	Scot the Brewer.
16	morn		43	17	9	Hughkin the jeſter.
17	0	49	44	16	10	
18	1	55	46	14	11	
19	3	0	48	12	12	
20	4	4	50	10	13	Shoemakers now for Criſpin's ſake,
21	5	8	52	8	14	
22	6	12	54	6	15	
23	D	riſes	56	4	F	A drunken holliday do make.
24	5 a	52	58	2	17	
25	6	27	VI	IV	18	
26	7	9	2	58	19	
27	7	56	3	57	20	John Jones,
28	8	52	5	55	21	Adrian Scrope,
29	9	53	7	53	22	Phelps Ignoramus.
30	10	57	9	51	23	
31	morn		11	49	24	

He however begun with the definition of the word.

Fanaticiſm is a ſpirit of perſecution, hatred and vengeance, ſounded upon a vain imagination, that they are the favourites of heaven, the elect, and conſequently ordained, or predeſtinated to denounce the wrath of God againſt the children of diſobedience: it eaſily perſuades the mad headed enthuſiaſt that he is the child of God, ſo he is his miniſter too, not only to denounce vengeance, but alſo to execute it likewiſe, in a manner ſhocking to humanity. But I will read you the account of Bartholomew de Las Caſas.

He pull'd his paper from his pocket, and read as follows:

"The Spaniards, mounted on "fine horſes, armed with ſwords "and lances, felt only contempt "at the ſight of an enemy ſo ill "equipped. They went on butchering with impunity. They "would rip open women with "child, for the pleaſure of ſlaughtering at one ſtroke both the "parent and the offspring: they "would lay wagers who ſhould "be the moſt dextrous at cleaving a man down at one ſingle "blow, or in making his head "fly from his ſhoulders."

D—— them all, ſays honeſt Sancho.

NOVEMBER hath xxx Days.

				M D	☉ Decl. South.
New Moon	6	Day at	6 hours 21 min. Aft.	1	14 36
First Quarter	13		3 2 min. Aft.	6	16 8
Full Moon	21		7 43 min. Aft.	11	17 34
Last Quarter	29		1 11 min. Aft.	16	18 53
				21	20 3
☉ enters ♐ 22 day at 1 hour 28 mins Morn.				26	21 3

1	21	M	All Saints.
2	22	Tu	All souls
3	23	W	Prs. Sophia born
4	24	Th	
5	25	F	Powder plot 1605
6	26	S	Leonard
7	27	C	23 Sun. aft. Trin.
8	28	M	Prs. Aug. Soph. b.
9	29	Tu	Ld. Mayor's d. at L.
10	30	W	
11	31	Th	St. Martin
12	Nov.	F	
13	2	S	Britius
14	3	C	24 Sun. aft. Trin.
15	4	M	Machutus
16	5	Tu	
17	6	W	Hugh B. of Lincoln
18	7	Th	
19	8	F	
20	9	S	Edmund K. & Mar
21	10		25 Sun. aft. Trin.
22	11	M	Cecilia
23	12	Tu	St. Clement
24	13	W	
25	14	Th	D. of Glouc. b.
26	15	F	
27	16	S	
28	17	C	Advent Sunday
29	18	M	Mich. Term ends
30	19	Tu	St. Andrew

Pr. Edw. born

Well I practic'd my plan and I soon rais'd a doorful,
And I found I was going on fair for a floorful,
When my wife saw me chalking she

D. Cumb. born

made a sad rout;
So these lines she all fairly dishclouted out;
But a very good method of late I have ta'en,
Which gives no trouble, nor burthens my brain.
A method, that be my sins ever so many,
I come at them all, and I ne'er miss of any
Good neighbour, quoth Thomas, I wish you would shew it,
And tell me your method that I may pursue it.

That I will, reply'd Ralph, 'tis as

Old Martinmas day.

easy as drinking;

Catherine

And saves me a deviliſh deal of dull thinking.

Observations in November. 1789.

M D	Clock aft. Sun.
1	16 13
6	16 7
11	15 39
16	14 51
21	13 43
26	12 14

With ſullen brow November rears his head,
The vegetable world appears as dead.
Now ſcould the clouds, and buſtling winds ariſe,
While Phœbus haſtens down to ſouthern ſkies.

1	0	m	10	VII	IV	25
2	1		23	14	46	26
3	2		42	16	44	27
4	4		1	18	42	28
5	5		23	20	40	29
6	☽	ſets		21	39	N
7	5	a	22	23	37	2
8	6		15	25	35	3
9	7		14	26	34	4
10	8		19	28	32	5
11	9		28	30	30	6
12	10		37	32	28	7
13	11		43	33	27	8
14	morn			35	25	9
15	0		49	36	24	10
16	1		55	38	22	11
17	2		59	39	21	12
18	4		1	41	19	13
19	5		3	42	18	14
20	6		6	44	16	15
21	☽	riſes		45	15	F
22	5	a	5	46	14	17
23	5		51	48	12	18
24	6		43	49	11	19
25	7		43	50	10	20
26	8		47	52	8	21
27	9		55	53	7	22
28	11		4	54	6	23
29	morn			55	5	24
30	0		17	56	4	25

Some one has ſaid, it's no matter who,
Be he alive or dead ſince what he ſaid is true,
Sack made th' immortal Virgil ſo well to write;
And taught ſweet Ovid's ditto to indite.

Rumpant Loggerheads

Then drink good Sack laugh and be jolly,
'Twill cure thee of thy melancholy

Syntax read as follows:

"They would ſnatch infants "from their mother's breaſts, and "daſh out their brains againſt the "ſtones.—For putting to death "the head men of theſe nations, "they had a way of raiſing a "low ſcaffold, ſupported by forks "and poles. After having ſtretch-"ed them out at length, they "uſed to light under them a ſlow "fire, protracting, as long as poſ-"ſible, the torments of theſe poor "creatures, who thus gave up "the ghoſt with ſhrieks and "howlings, the language of fu-"ry and deſpair.

"I ſaw one day four or five of "the higheſt rank among the "iſlanders burning in that man-"ner: but as their ſhrieks "were troubleſome to a Spaniſh "captain, and hindered him "from taking his nap, he or-"dered them to be ſtrangled."

"Upon this an officer (ſays good Bartholomew, who was an entire enemy to theſe cruel enormities, and pleaded the cauſe of theſe unfortunate ſufferers, in the true ſpirit of the goſpel.) "An "officer put gags into their "mouths to ſtop their crying, "that he might ſee them broil "at leiſure, and not loſe his a-"muſement till the torment "had run its full length. All

DECEMBER hath xxxi Days.

					M	D	☉ Decl. South
New Moon	6	Day at	4 hours	55 Min. Morn.	1	21	54
First Quarter	13		8	50 Min. Morn.	6	22	34
Full Moon	21		1	44 Min. Aft.	11	23	3
Last Quarter	28		10	54 Min. Aft.	16	23	21
					21	23	27
					26	23	22

☉ enters ♑ 21 day at 1 h. 52 m. Aft.

1	20	W	
2	21	Th	
3	22	F	
4	23	S	
5	24	C	2 Sun. in Advent
6	25	M	Nicholas
7	26	Tu	
8	27	W	Conception of V. M.
9	28	Th	
10	29	F	
11	30	S	
12	Dec.	C	3 Sun. in Advent
13	2	M	Lucy
14	3	Tu	
15	4	W	Ember week
16	5	Th	O sapientia
17	6	F	Oxford Term ends
18	7	S	
19	8	C	4 Sun. in Advent
20	9	M	
21	10	Tu	St. Thomas
22	11	W	
23	12	Th	
24	13	F	
25	14	S	Christmas day
26	15	C	St. Stephen
27	16	M	St. John
28	17	Tu	Holy Innocents
29	18	W	
30	19	Th	
31	20	F	Silvester

Why, whenever it happens that I am
inclin'd
To go to the priest, and unburden my
mind;
By the help of this method, I never
stand guessing
What crimes I have committed since
my last confession;
For in matters of moment your guess-
work's a farce;
So I give my wife two or three kicks
on the a—e.
And my business is done in a trice I
assure thee.
For she barks like a b—h, and she
flies like a fury;
And at the first kick, boy, aloud she
begins
To give me a catalogue of all my sins.
She tells me my faults from the big-
gest to th' least,
Then away I straight run with them
all to the priest.

Shortest day

So Tagrag and Bobtail I lump them
together,
And come away, Tom boy, as light
as a feather.

Obſervations in DECEMBER.

This month concludes the falling year,
Nor we it's loſs deplore;
And ninety one ſhall next appear,
And ninety be no more.

M D	Clock aft. Sun.
1	10 28
6	8 24
11	6 9
16	3 44
21	1 16
26	bef.

1	1m	34	VII	IV	20	Henry Smith,
2	2	50	58	2	27	Bluebeard,
3	4	10	59	1	28	Julian of
4	5	30	VIII	III	29	Croyden,
5	6	45	1	59		Vavaſor
6	☽	ſets	2	58	N	Powel,
7	5	a 48	3	57	2	Mun Prideaux,
8	6	58	3	57	3	Peg Lemon.
9	8	8	3	57	4	
10	9	17	4	56	5	If Chriſtmas brings
11	10	26	4	56	6	thee no minced pies,
12	11	34	5	55	7	
13	morn		6	54	8	But pinching penurys
14	0	37	6	54	9	thy curſe;
15	1	40	6	54	10	Blame not the ſhiners
16	2	42	7	53	11	in the ſkies,
17	3	45	7	53	12	But want of
18	4	45	7	53	13	ſhiners in
19	5	45	8	52	14	thy purſe.
20	6	38	8	52	15	SinceChriſtmas ev'ry
21	☽	riſes	8	52	F	one regards,
22	5	a 24	8	52	17	Some for
23	6	25	8	52	18	church ſome
24	7	31	8	52	19	for cards.
25	8	42	8	52	20	
26	9	54	7	53	21	Roaſt beef,
27	11	7	7	53	22	Plumb
28	morn		7	53	23	puddings,
29	0	21	6	54	24	Pork pies,
30	1	37	6	54	25	&c. &c.
31	2	53	5	55	26	

"this and more (ſaid La Caſas) "I have ſeen."

If ever I wiſh to be a devil, ſays Griffin, it will be to avenge theſe poor Indians.

But you know, ſays Trigon, we ſhould return good for evil. I think, ſaid he, nodding at Sancho, that is not only a point of doctrine, but it is a proverb alſo.

It may be ſo (quoth Sancho) but it is none of my making.—If a man kicks my back ſide, that is no reaſon I ſhould kiſs his.

Trigon ſat convinc'd.

They rais'd up thirteen gibbets, ſays Syntax, on which they hanged thirteen innocent Indians, becauſe they did not confeſs him whom they never knew, this was done in honour of Chriſt and his twelve apoſtles. Was this impiety towards the holy Hierarchy? No, they were calling all the while upon God and his holy ſaints. It was FANATICISM. Say no more, quoth Griffin, who was ſtudying how to get the brandy out of the parlour. But of this, and the unlucky accident, which happen'd to the Rev. Mr. Mortext, we muſt defer the account 'till the next opportunity.

A Table of Terms and Returns for 1790.

Very necessary for all those who have no more sense than to go to law.

Hilary Term begins Jan. 23, ends Feb. 12.

Returns or Essoign Days.		Ex.	Ret	Ap.	W.D.
In eight Days of St. Hillary, - -	Jan. 20	21	22	23	Saturd.
From the Day of St. Hillary, in 15 days -	27	28	29	30	Saturd.
On the Mor. of the Purif. B. V. M. -	Feb. 3	4	5	6	Saturd.
In eight Days of the Purif. B. V. M. -	9	10	11	12	Friday

Easter Term begins April 21, ends May 17.

In fifteen days after Easter	*April* 18	19	20	21	Wedn.
From the Day of Easter in 3 Weeks	25	26	27	28	Wedn.
From Easter day in 1 Month	*May* 2	3	4	5	Wedn.
From Easter day in 5 Weeks -	9	10	11	12	Wedn.
On the Morrow of the Ascension -	14	15	16	17	Mond.

Trinity Term begins June 4, ends June 23.

On the morrow of the Holy Trinity -	*May* 31	1	2	4	Friday
In eight Days of the Holy Trinity -	*June* 6	7	8	9	Wedn.
From the Day of the Holy Trinity in 15 Days	13	14	15	16	Wedn.
From the Day of the Holy Trin. in 3 Weeks	20	21	22	23	Wedn.

Michaelmas Term begins Nov. 6, ends Nov. 29.

On the morrow of All Souls, - -	*Nov.* 3	4	5	6	Saturd
On the morrow of St. Martin, - -	12	13	14	15	Mond.
On the octave of St. Martin. - -	18	19	20	22	Mond.
In 15 days of St. Martin, - -	25	26	27	29	Mond.

N. B. No sittings in Westminster-hall on the second of February Ascension Day, Midsummer Day.

The Exchequer opens eight days before any Term begins, except Trinity, before which it opens but four days.

Note, That the first and last days of every Term, are the first and last days of appearance.

If that where Old Satan curst
Is cast, be justly reckon'd,
In rank to stand as hell the first,
Then Law is hell the second.

POOR ROBIN,

1790.

Alas, my friends! full hard the poet's fate is,
Two sheets to sell, and give the third sheet gratis.

Common Notes for the Year 1790.

Golden Number 5	Cycle of the Sun 7	Number of Direction 14
The Epact - 14	Roman Indiction 8	Dominical Letter C.

ASTRONOMICAL CHARACTERS,

Planets		Signs *of the* Zodiac.	
☉	The Sun.	♈	Aries.
☽	The Moon.	♉	Taurus.
☿	Mercury.	♊	Gemini.
♀	Venus.	♋	Cancer.
♂	Mars.	♌	Leo.
♃	Jupiter.	♍	Virgo.
♄	Saturn.	♎	Libra.
☊	Afcending Node.	♏	Scorpio.
☋	Defcending Node.	♐	Sagittarius.
☌	Conjunction.	♑	Capricorn.
☍	Oppofition.	♒	Aquarius. ♓ Pifces.

THE ANATOMY.

This wond'rous fcheme is very old,
For what I know as old as Priam;
Which he who underftands, I'm bold
To fay is wifer far than I am.

Of the Eclipſes which will happen in the Year 1790.

IN the circuit of this revolving year there will be ſix Eclipſes, viz. four of the Sun, but all inviſible to the inhabitants of Great-Britain; and arithmetic tells you that by ſubtracting four out of ſix there will remain two for the Moon, which logic ſays is ſound reaſoning, and aſtronomy adds that they will be both viſible; by which we may ſee how the ſiſter ſciences aſſiſt one another. Of theſe (according to our uſual brevity) we ſhall now treat in order as they follow each other, with the times when they may be expected, and of thoſe which are viſible, the digits eclipſed, duration, and every thing elſe that is neceſſary for an Eclipſe-monger, alias a ſhadow-hunter.

Give me Urania to know;
But I can't find a rhime,—and ſo,
My friends, what think you now; ſuppoſe
We do the thing in honeſt proſe.

The firſt then will be an inviſible Eclipſe of the Sun, which will happen on the fourteenth day of April, at twenty-nine minutes paſt twelve at noon; or, as the learned in the ſcience ſay (for you muſt obſerve I write to all, from the Aſtronomer Royal, God help him, to the ſtupid aſtrologer, God mend him) April 14th at 0h. 29m. P. M. the Sun being then in long. 0° 24° 44′ that is, twenty-four degrees and forty-three minutes in Aries; and ☽'s lat. *i. e.* the Moon's latitude 1 deg. 24 min. north.

The data above are ſufficient I ween
About an Eclipſe which is not to be ſeen;
And if it be ſo
By my cuſtomers reckoning,
We ſtraightway will go,
My good friends, to the ſecond.

The ſecond will be a viſible and very viſible Eclipſe of the Moon, if clouds interpoſe not. This Eclipſe will happen on Wedneſday the 27th day of April in the evening, if my tables ſay true (for I follow the manner of the Aſtronomer Royal (that is to ſay) get the beſt tables I can.) Now as I write to the genii of every profeſſion, I will aſk thoſe whoſe genius leads them to the mechanicks, of which I am extremely fond, Does not one parentheſis incloſed in another give you the idea of a ſly drawer which no one would ſuſpect finding. I wiſh to G—d MERLIN of LONDON might read it; he would improve upon the ſcheme. He is really a moſt ingenious man, and although I never ſaw him in my life nor his performances, yet from thoſe who have, he appears to me a genius who deſerves the greateſt encouragement in the line of buſineſs which he profeſſes.

May

May the Lord help my poor head---looking at what I had been writing before, I found I was entered into an account of the Eclipſes; now this genius coming into my head, I forgot myſelf; I told you no lie, and proceeded immediately to,

THE ECLIPSES.

The ſecond of which will be a viſible Eclipſe of the Moon on Wedneſday the 28th day of April as follows:

April 28	beginning	10h.	10m. Night
	beginning of total darkneſs,	11h.	8m.
	Middle,	11h.	56m.
April 29	End of total darkneſs	0h.	45m. Morn.
	End of the Eclipſe	1h.	42m.
	Duration	3h.	32m.

Digits eclipſed 20° 1′ from the ſouth ſide of the Earth's ſhadow.

The third will be an inviſible Eclipſe of the Sun on Friday the 14th day of May, at 36 minutes paſt four in the morning, ☉'s. long. 2s. 23° 29′, ☽'s. lat. 1° 27 ſouth.

The fourth will be likewiſe an inviſible Eclipſe of the ſun, and will happen on Friday the eighth day of October, at 36 min. paſt eight in the morn. The ſun being then 15 deg. 14 min. in Libra; and the Moon's lat. 1 deg. 13 min. ½, ſouth.

The fifth will be a viſible Eclipſe of the Moon on the 22d and 23d of October, as follows:

Beginning October 22d at		10 hours	56 min. Night
Beginning of total darkneſs Oct. 23. at		0h.	3m. Morn.
Middle		0h.	54m.
End of total darkneſs		1h.	45m.
End of the Eclipſe		2h.	52m.
Duration		3h.	56m.

Digits eclipſed 18° 55′ from the N. ſide of ☉ ſhadow.

The ſixth and laſt, will be another inviſible Eclipſe of the Sun on Saturday the 6th day of November at 21 min. paſt 6 in the evening ☉. long. 17s. 14° 34′. ☽ lat. 1° 14m. North. Of which as nothing will be ſeen, ſo little need be ſaid. In the remaining part of this leaf for fear when old dry bones ſhall ſeiſe me, no ſon of genius ſhall chuſe to perpetuate my name in a pathetick elegy; in order that it ſhall not be forgotten, I will do it myſelf.

Not over rich, nor over wiſe,
Flat on his back Poor Robin lies,
Nor ſings his lays once more;
Nymphs to his mouth apply a jug,
And Robin then will lie as ſnug
As e'er he did before.

A TABLE *shewing the* MOON'S SOUTHING *for the* *with her either*

M. D.	Jan. H.	M.	Feb. H.	M.	March H.	M.	April. H.	M.	May. H.	M.	June. H.	M.
1	Morn.		1	M. 6	Morn.		1	M. 14	2	M. 0	3	M. 28
2	0	38	1	54	0	35	2	12	2	58	4	16
3	1	33	2	47	1	31	3	11	3	55	5	2
4	2	27	3	41	2	27	4	10	4	48	5	46
5	3	19	4	35	3	23	5	6	5	38	6	29
6	4	10	5	29	4	20	5	59	6	25	7	11
7	5	1	6	24	5	16	6	50	7	9	7	54
8	5	52	7	19	6	11	7	38	7	52	8	37
9	6	44	8	13	7	5	8	23	8	34	9	21
10	7	38	9	5	7	56	9	6	9	16	10	8
11	8	33	9	55	8	45	9	49	9	59	10	57
12	9	28	10	43	9	32	10	31	10	43	11	48
13	10	22	11	29	10	17	11	14	11	29	0 a	40
14	11	14	0 a	13	11	0	11	57	0 a	16	1	32
15	0 a	4	0	56	11	42	0 a	42	1	6	2	24
16	0	52	1	38	0 a	24	1	28	1	57	3	16
17	1	37	2	20	1	7	2	16	2	48	4	7
18	2	20	3	3	1	51	3	6	3	40	4	57
19	3	2	3	47	2	36	3	57	4	31	5	47
20	3	44	4	32	3	22	4	49	5	22	6	38
21	4	26	5	20	4	11	5	41	6	13	7	31
22	5	9	6	10	5	2	6	33	7	4	8	26
23	5	53	7	3	5	54	7	25	7	56	9	23
24	6	40	7	57	6	47	8	17	8	50	10	21
25	7	30	8	52	7	41	9	10	9	45	11	19
26	8	22	9	48	8	35	10	5	10	43	Morn.	
27	9	17	10	44	9	29	11	2	11	42	0	16
28	10	13	11	39	10	24	12	0	Morn.		1	10
29	11	9			11	20	Morn.		0	41	2	1
30	Morn.				Morn.		1	0	1	39	2	49
31	0	5			0	17			2	35		

YEAR

YEAR 1790, *highly neceſſary for all who have any Buſineſs by Land or Water.*

M. D.	July. H.	M.	Aug. H.	M.	Sept. H.	M	Oct. H.	M	Nov. H.	M.	Dec. H.	M.
1	3	m 34	4	m 19	5	m 21	5	m 52	7	m 13	7	m 33
2	4	17	5	2	6	10	6	43	8	4	8	26
3	5	0	5	47	7	1	7	35	8	57	9	22
4	5	43	6	34	7	53	8	28	9	51	10	20
5	6	26	7	23	8	46	9	21	10	47	11	19
6	7	10	8	14	9	39	10	14	11	45	0	a 20
7	7	56	9	6	10	33	11	9	0	a 46	1	20
8	8	44	9	59	11	27	0	a 6	1	48	2	17
9	9	34	10	53	0	a 22	1	4	2	48	3	11
10	10	26	11	47	1	18	2	3	3	45	4	1
11	11	19	0	a 41	2	14	3	3	4	40	4	49
12	0	a 12	1	34	3	12	4	2	5	31	5	34
13	1	5	2	27	4	9	5	0	6	18	6	17
14	1	57	3	21	5	6	5	55	7	3	6	59
15	2	49	4	15	6	3	6	47	7	47	7	41
16	3	40	5	10	6	58	7	36	8	30	8	25
17	4	31	6	6	7	51	8	22	9	12	9	10
18	5	23	7	3	8	41	9	6	9	55	9	56
19	6	17	7	59	9	29	9	49	10	39	10	32
20	7	12	8	53	10	15	10	32	11	24	Morn.	
21	8	8	9	45	10	59	11	15	Morn.		0	22
22	9	5	10	35	11	43	11	59	0	11	1	12
23	10	1	11	23	Morn.		Morn.		0	59	2	1
24	10	56	Morn.		0	26	0	44	1	48	2	50
25	11	48	0	9	1	9	1	29	2	37	3	39
26	Morn.		0	53	1	53	2	16	3	27	4	28
27	0	38	1	36	2	38	3	4	4	16	5	17
28	1	25	2	19	3	25	3	53	5	5	6	7
29	2	10	3	3	4	13	4	43	5	54	6	59
30	2	53	3	48	5	2	5	33	6	43	7	53
31	3	36	4	34			6	23				

The uſe of the foregoing TABLE *of the Moon's Southing, to find the time of High-Water, and the hour of the night.*

I. To find the time of High-Water in moſt parts of ENGLAND.

Take the time of the Moon's Southing for the day propoſed, and to that add the hours and minutes which ſtand againſt the place required in the following Table of ſea-coaſts, and the ſum will be the time of High-Water at the place repuired on that day.

A Table of the Sea Coaſts.	H.	M.
Portſmouth, Queenborough, Southampton, - -	0	00
Rocheſter, Winchelſea, Fluſhing, - -	0	45
Downs, Graveſend, Ramkins, Guernſey, -	1	30
Denbeigh, Bell-Iſle, Holy-Iſle, Downs-Road, -	2	15
London, Tinmouth, Whitby, Hartlepool, -	3	00
Scarborough, Berwick, Fluſhing, Staples, -	3	45
Flamborough, Humber, Bridlington-Bay, -	4	30
Plymouth, Ramſey, Newcaſtle, Severn, - -	5	15
Lynn, Foſdyke, Hull, Weymouth, Dartmouth, Croſs-Keys,	6	00
Boſton, Start-Point, Foulneſs, Briſtol-Key, -	6	45
Bridgewater, Milford-Haven, Lizard, Wintertown	7	30
Yarmouth, Iſle of Wight, the Needles, - -	8	15
Iſle of Man, Orkney, Pool, South-Foreland, -	9	10
Dover, Harwich, Orfordneſs, Bullein, -	10	10
Rye, Solebay, Margate-Road, - -	11	15

I. To find the hour of the night by the ſhadow of the moon on a ſun-dial.

1. When the ſhadow falls preciſely on the hour 12, then the time of the Moon's ſouthing, found in the preceding table is the exact time of night. But in other caſes.

2. If the ſhadow wants of 12, ſee how much it wants of it; Which time ſubſtracted from that of the Moon's ſouthing, leaves the time of night. *Note*, You muſt add 12 hours to the Moon's ſouthing, if need be.

3. If the ſhadow has paſt 12, add the time that it has paſt it to the time of the Moon's ſouthing; the ſum will be the time of night required; abating 12 hours from that ſum, if need be.

A TABLE of all the KINGS and QUEENS of *England* since the CONQUEST in 1066.

Names of Kings.	*Born* A.D.	*When they began to reign.*	*Reigned* Y.	M.	*Since their reigns ended.*	*Where buried*
William I.	1027	1066, Octob. 14	20	11	1703, Septem. 9	Caen Nor.
WilliamII.	1057	1087, Sept. 9	12.	11	690, Auguſt 2	Wincheſt.
Henry I.	1068	1100, Aug. 2	35	4	655, Decemb. 1	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135, Dec. 1	18	11	636, Octob. 25	Feverſham
		Saxon Line reſtored.				
Henry II.	1133	1154, Octob. 25	34	8	601, July 6	Fountever
Richard I.	1156	1189, July. 6	9	9	591, April 6	Fountever
John	1165	1199, April 6	17	6	574, October 19	Worceſter
Henry III.	1207	1216, Octob. 19	56	1	518, Novem. 16	Weſtmin.
Edward I.	1239	1272, Nov. 16	34	8	483, July 7	Weſtmin.
EdwardII.	1284	1307, July 7	19	7	463, Jan. 25	Glouceſt.
Edw. III.	1312	1327, Jan. 25	50	5	413, June 21	Weſtmin.
RichardII.	1366	1377, June 21	22	3	391, Septem. 29	Weſtmin.
		Lancaſter Line				
Henry IV.	1367	1399, Sept. 29	13	6	377, March 20	Canterb.
Henry V.	1389	1413, March 20	9	5	368, Auguſt 31	Weſtmin.
Henry VI.	1421	1422, Auguſt 31	38	6	329, March 4	Windſor
		York Line.				
Edw. IV.	1442	1461, March 4	22	1	307, April 9	Windſor
EdwardV.	1471	1483, April 9	0	2	307, June 22	Unkno.
Rich. III	1443	1483, June 22	2	2	305. Auguſt 22	Leiceſter
		Families united.				
HenryVII.	1456	1485, Aug. 22	23	8	281, April 2	Weſtmin.
Hen. VIII.	1492	1509, April 22	37	9	243, Jan. 28	Windſor
Edw. VI.	1537	1547, Jan. 28	6	5	237, July 6	Weſtmin.
Q. Mary.	1516	1553, July 6	5	4	232, Nov. 17	Weſtmin.
Q. Eliſab.	1533	1558, Nov. 17	44	4	187, March 24	Weſtmin.
		Crowns united				
James I.	1566	1603, March 24	22	0	165, March 27	Weſtmin.
Charles I.	1600	1625. March 27	23	10	141, Jan. 30	Windſor
Charles II.	1630	1649, Jan. 30	36	0	105, Feb. 13	Weſtmin.
James II.	1633	1685, Feb. 6	4	0	101, Feb. 13	S. Germ.
Will. III.	1650	1689, Feb. 13	13	1	88, March 8	Weſtmin.
Q. Anne	1665	1702, March 8	12	5	76, Auguſt 1	Weſtmin.
George I.	1660	1714, Auguſt 1	12	10	63, June 11	Hanover
George II.	1683	1727, June 11	33	4	30, Octob. 25	Weſtmin.
Geo. III.	1738	1760, Oct. 25	Crowned Sept. 22, 1761.			

God bleſs our gracious Sov'reigns, King and Queen;
May they in health, wealth, peace, and plenty reign;
And may their royal iſſue evermore abide
Great-Britain's ſafeguards, and Old England's pride! AMEN

By desire of a great many of our country correspondents the two following very useful Tables are once more inserted.

A TABLE of Expences or Wages.

By the Day	By the Week l.	s.	d.	By the Month l.	s.	d.	By the Year l.	s.	d.
Pence - 1	0	0	7	0	2	4	1	10	5
2	0	1	2	0	4	8	3	0	10
3	0	1	9	0	7	0	4	11	3
4	0	2	4	0	9	4	6	1	8
5	0	2	11	0	11	8	7	12	1
6	0	3	6	0	14	0	9	2	6
7	0	4	1	0	16	4	10	12	11
8	0	4	8	0	18	8	12	3	4
9	0	5	3	1	1	0	13	13	9
10	0	5	10	1	3	4	15	4	2
11	0	6	5	1	5	8	16	14	[illegible]
Shillings									
1	0	7	0	1	8	0	18	5	0
2	0	14	0	2	16	0	36	10	0
3	1	1	0	4	4	0	54	15	0
4	1	8	0	5	12	0	73	0	0
5	1	15	0	7	0	0	91	5	0
6	2	2	0	8	8	0	109	10	0
7	2	9	0	9	16	0	127	15	0
8	2	16	0	11	4	0	146	0	0
9	3	3	0	12	12	0	164	5	0
10	3	10	0	14	0	0	182	10	0
11	3	17	0	15	8	0	200	15	0
12	4	4	0	16	16	0	219	0	0
13	4	11	0	18	4	0	237	5	0
14	4	18	0	19	12	0	255	10	0
15	5	5	0	21	0	0	273	15	0
16	5	12	0	22	8	0	292	0	0
17	5	19	0	23	16	0	310	5	0
18	6	6	0	25	4	0	328	10	0
19	6	13	0	26	12	0	346	15	0
20	7	0	0	28	0	0	365	0	0

READER, by this small *Table* thou may'st count
How little sums in time to great amount;
A Penny *daily* very small appears,
But's more than *twenty* Pounds in *fourteen* years:
A groat a day is but a small expence,
Yet makes i'th' *Year* six *Pounds* and *twenty-pence*.
Then neither *Time* nor *Coin* profusely waste,
Lest thou repent it ere this year be past.

A TABLE for buying or selling any Commodity by the Great Hundred, which is 112 Pounds.

d. q.	£. s. d.	d. q.	£. s. d.	d. q.	£. s. d.	d. q.	£. s. d.
1	- 2 4	6 1	2 18 4	12 1	5 14 4	18 1	8 10 4
2	- 4 8	2	3 0 8	2	5 16 8	2	8 12 8
3	- 7 0	3	3 3 0	3	5 19 0	3	8 15 0
1 0	- 9 4	7 0	3 5 4	13 0	6 1 4	19 0	8 17 4
1	- 11 8	1	3 7 8	1	6 3 8	1	8 19 8
2	- 14 0	2	3 10 0	2	6 6 0	2	9 2 0
3	- 16 4	3	3 12 4	3	6 8 4	3	9 4 4
2 0	- 18 8	8 0	3 14 8	14 0	6 10 8	20 0	9 6 8
1	1 1 0	1	3 17 0	1	6 13 0	1	9 9 0
2	1 3 4	2	3 19 4	2	6 15 4	2	9 11 4
3	1 5 8	3	4 1 8	3	6 17 8	3	9 13 8
3 0	1 8 0	9 0	4 4 0	15 0	7 0 0	21 0	9 16 0
1	1 10 4	1	4 6 4	1	7 2 4	1	9 18 4
2	1 12 8	2	4 8 8	2	7 4 8	2	10 0 8
3	1 15 0	3	4 11 0	3	7 7 0	3	10 3 0
4 0	1 17 4	10 0	4 13 4	16 0	7 9 4	22 0	10 5 4
1	1 19 8	1	4 15 8	1	7 11 8	1	10 7 8
2	2 2 0	2	4 18 0	2	7 14 0	2	10 10 0
3	2 4 4	3	5 0 4	3	7 16 4	3	10 12 4
5 0	2 6 8	11 0	5 2 8	17 0	7 18 8	23 0	10 14 8
1	2 9 0	1	5 5 0	1	8 1 0	1	10 17 0
2	2 11 4	2	5 7 4	2	8 3 4	2	10 19 4
3	2 13 8	3	5 9 8	3	8 5 8	3	11 1 8
6 0	2 16 0	12 0	5 12 0	18 0	8 8 0	24 0	11 4 0

EXAMPLES.

At 3d. 2q. a Pound, what is the price of the Great Hundred? Look in the Left-hand Column for 3d. 2q. and juſt againſt it in the very next Column towards the Right, you will find it to be 1l. 12s. 8d. Again, Suppoſe a Pound of *North Clay* Hops to be ſold for 15d. 3q. What is the Price of an Hundred Weight? Look in the fifth Column for 15d. 3q. and over againſt it in the fixth, you will find 7l. 7s. the Price of the Great Hundred.

Or, if you buy any Thing at the Rate of 7l. 14s. the Hundred; and would know how much that is a Pound: Look in the fixth Column above, and againſt it in the fifth Column to the Left, you have 16d. 2q. for the Price of one Pound, &c.

Note, For every Farthing that a ſingle Pound coſts, reckon 2s. 4d. for the Price of the Great Hundred. More Examples are needleſs.

A SONG

A SONG OF ANCIENT DAYS.

I Sing my ſong, the ſong of praiſe,
A tribute juſtly due
To good Queen Beſs's golden days,
When my old Hat was new.

Now gentle ſwains attention give
To ſtories old but true;
Thoſe were the days for men to live
When my old Hat was new.

When good old crows from good old oaks
Round the wild manſion flew;
Happy was he who heard their croaks
When my old Hat was new.

Then hoſpitality did reign,
And friend to friend was true.
When ſhall ſuch days return again?
When my old Hat turns new.

A great Armada came from Spain
Old England to ſubdue;
But very few return'd again
When my old Hat was new.

Lovers were true, and friends ſincere,
And he was thought a Jew
Whoſe country was not to him dear
When my old Hat was new.

OBSERVATIONS

Observations *on the* Seasons.

THE new year advances ſo quick upon the old one, that a poor man cannot cram a guinea between them, ſo cloſe are they wedged together. As the old year concluded very well with them who were in health and had ſtore of money; ſo the new one begins very ill with thoſe who are in priſon, and know not how to get out of it. I predict by my deep knowledge in the cœleſtial ſcience of aſtrology, that the weather is likely to be ſo exceeding ſevere as to freeze even charity itſelf, which, God knows, is cold enough already.

The birds ſit brooding in the ſnow,
And all around the wind doth blow.
When froſt and ſnow do thus abound,
And that no warmth abroad is found;
If that thy purſe be lin'd with chink,
A glaſs of ſack is good to drink;
It is a ſov'reign thing no doubt,
Keeps the cold in and the wet out.
If any be who ſhall deny it,
Go to the tavern and there try it.

Now this I know right well is the true ancient method of writing in this ancient and profound performance, which I have the honour of continuing and now offer to the public; and as well do I know that a ſapient ſage now exiſting, in a ſpurious production which he every year publiſhes under this ſignature, ſteals every line from the ancient *Poor Robins*: and in order that the meaneſt reader may underſtand, at the ſame time to ſhow his own abilities, he always takes care to chooſe the worſt. But why dont you continue that manner? ſays a gray-haired ſage who had gathered many wiſe ſentences from former productions, why dont you write as formerly? My anſwer was—Go look.—I beg pardon, Sir, I mean to offend nobody; I only mean look into my head; part the ociput from the ſinciput; look into this fermenting brain of mine, then aſk if I can write like any one elſe. My ſpouſe in a fit of humanity ſays, God forbid that any one elſe ſhould write like me: once more Go look. If you aſk where, I anſwer over the leaf.

ON THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE YEAR.

NOW thought I in my own mind (ſaying nothing to my dear lady, who you may obſerve is rather given to jeering my poverty than pitying it; and ſuch I have found is always the poet's caſe.) Now thought I, if I can write theſe ſeaſons philoſophically, aſtronomically, aſtrologically, and poetically, I ſhall eſteem my head much ſuperior to a chair knob; though perhaps much inferior to a good cabbage. I need not pull off my coat to it, becauſe that is at the pawnbroker's; ſo, calmly ſitting down, ſay the firſt thing that I ſhall mention is the verdant

SPRING.

On the twentieth day of March, in the preſent year 1790, at 9 hours 38 minutes in the morning, that glorious luminary the Sun enters upon the firſt ſcruple of the celeſtial Aries, a moveable ſign, and of the fiery triplicity; and this being the very point where the ecliptic cuts the equator, it muſt be that very part of the earth that is equally diſtant from the equator on either ſide, enjoys equal intervals of the Sun's preſence and abſence. The warmth of our clime will now be in a moſt temperate degree, and therefore productive of the vegetation of plants, and a pleaſing temperature of the air, which conſtitutes what we call Spring.

Having in the above lines ſo artfully blended philoſophy, aſtronomy, and aſtrology together, that it will puzzle you to diſcover which is which, give me leave now to try my hand at poetry.

Now returns the blooming ſpring,
Foreboder ſweet of Autumn's wealth;
Flora come, and with thee bring
The beſt of bleſſings, *Roſy Health.*

Come, once more adorn thy bowers,
Where conſcious lovers wont to meet:
There they ſpent their happy hours
In tales of love and dalliance ſweet.

Still with mutual ardour burning,
Many a youth and maid I ween
Wiſhing waits for thy returning,
Once again to deck the ſcene.

Lo

Lo ſhe comes and ſpreads her flowers
All around:—celeſtial maid!
Lo, again ſhe decks her bowers,
And *Phœbus* kindly lends his aid.

Lo ſhe comes! all nature ſings,
The hill, the grove, the garden gay;
Lo ſhe comes! and with her brings
The lovely nymph, the ſprightly May.

Flights of Cupids round her hover;
Hymen chaſte now opes his gates;
And at his temple many a lover
For a joyful entrance waits.

Birds are ſinging, lambkins prancing;
Hark! the ſprightly violin
Calls the nymphs and ſwains to dancing,
Nymphs and ſwains your ſports begin.

Wrinkled age on crutch now leaning,
Slow advancing comes at laſt;
Sees their glances—knows their meaning—
Smiles—and thinks on pleaſures paſt.

Having pulled ſo well through this, we will next try what we can do at Summer; only altering the meaſure and mode of the poetry, becauſe in this ſapient age too much ſameneſs cloys.

SUMMER.

On the 21ſt day of June, at 7 hours 40 minutes in the the morning, that great lobſter the Sun mounts the back of a Crab; now you may call this mythology. His neareſt approach heats the ground, and quickens the growth of every tree and ſhrub; now this is philoſophy. Aſtronomy told you when Summer comes in; and aſtrology begs leave to inform you that Cancer is of the moiſt triplicity,—phlegmatick, nocturnal. Upon my ſoul he is juſt like me; I ſincerely believe I was born under Cancer. But proceed we now to the poetic part.

Pale-

Pale faced nymphs, who live at London;
Some to be done, and others undone:
Come away, and bring your beaux,
With—or elſe without a noſe.
To the country now repair;
Come and taſte ſalubrious air.
Belles and beaux who form the city rout;
With noſes ſome, and ſome I ween without.

Great Jove above thy ſky,
Higher by far than I;
Who does his throne enſhroud,
With many a ſable cloud;
That we may ne'er pry at what's doing in heaven
Nor he look on us:—therefore ſo far we're even.
Alas did he know
How we mortals below
In the country enjoy'd Ceres' plenty;
Straight leaving his ſkies to the care of old Saturn,
Or—what's her name?—Ops—his godſhip's old matron,
Down he'd come with his rays,
All in a blaze,
We ſhould have him ere you could count twenty.

Then his lawful wife Juno,
Whoſe jealouſy you know;
She too would invite all the reſt of them.
Oh!—what a lot,
To ſwill all we have got;
For ſhe'll ſwig as hard as the beſt of them.
But your kind loving poet
Hopes they never may know it;
May they in celeſtial bow'rs
All ſit at their eaſe,
Eat and drink what they pleaſe;
But Pomona and Ceres be ours.

AUTUMN.

AUTUMN.

THE Sun riding down towards the tropic of Capricorn, or rather galloping; for we may obſerve now by the tables of the ſun's riſing and ſetting that night gets the better of the day at the rate of about four minutes per day and keeps going on *ditto* and *ditto* for ſome months. Do ſome kind hearted friend, lend me a couple of hundreds; you ſee I know how to write like a tradeſman.—Gentlemen ſportſmen, will you do me that favour—I'll lay twenty to ten that before Chriſtmas, night beats day by eight hours—you ſee gentlemen I know ſomewhat of ſporting; and if you will lend me the money you ſhall as ſure as a knight is a gentleman, have your money reſtored and go halves of the winnings.—Now to ſpeak ſcientifically.—Aſtronomy tells you that upon the 22d day of September at 9h. 17m. P. M. ☉ enters ♎ ſurely you will call that Aſtronomy. Philoſophy ſays that the decreaſe of heat is the upriſe of cold, and as there are 24 hours in a day, be the ſun where it will, as days ſhorten night lengthens, for which we have no occaſion to call in proofs from logick, aſtrology, &c. becauſe we can prove it from the plain rules of common arithmetic, without calling in geometry to our aid; my country friends have now no time to read poetry. Yet I will give four lines as a panegyrick upon OLIVER CROMWELL.

Come heav'n born truth, to me declare,
What was the man who now lies here?
As d—d a rogue (plain truth replyd)
As ever liv'd, or ever dy'd.

WINTER.

Upon the entrance of Phoebus into Capricorn yellow Autumn retires, and pale faced winter puts in his claim to rule the falling year. Theſe have time immemorial been the ſtated points (viz. ♈. ♋. ♎ and ♑) or celeſtial ſtarting poſts, from which all the quarter-mongers from as high as Ptolemy down as low as to Ebenezer Sibley whether in the Aſtronomical or Aſtrologic line, ſtarted their ſeaſons. Wherefore according to ancient rule, aſtronomy declares that this preſent year 1790, the winter commences on the twenty firſt day of December at 1h. and 52m. in the afternoon, although common ſenſe will be apt to think it begins much ſooner.

Poetry "Who rhymes appropriate can make
"To ev'ry month i'th' Almanack."

here ſteps in, and begs leave to conclude this performance.

CONCLUSION.

CONCLUSION.

The Summer, Spring, and Autumn o'er,
Winter resumes his reign once more,
And forward presses on:
While Sol now flown to southern skies,
Full soon does set, full late does rise,
Then hastens to be gone.

From far he peeps with sickly face,
Too faint the gathering storm to chace,
When rival winds contend:
From their dark caverns loos'd they fly,
While gloomy clouds obscure the sky,
And beating rains descend.

Bare are the trees, benumb'd the ground;
And rueful winter howls around,
Full chilling is the air,
When raging from the frozen north
Loud blustering *Boreas* rushes forth,
And storms conclude the year.

Just as the year is, so the span
Of life allotted here to man;
And this his short liv'd race:
Youth's sportive Spring all blithe and gay,
And manhood's Summer wears away,
Then Autumn flies apace.

Last, wintry age with tott'ring tread,
And palsied hand, and hoary head,
Declares how soon we must
All follow millions gone before,
When time with us shall be no more,
And close our eyes in dust.

Let us then in this little year,
Of life, for that sad hour prepare,
When we must haste away;
Thus shall the monster lose his sting,
And thus may we triumphant wing
To joy and endless day.

FINIS.